

FORBIDDEN WORLDS

10¢

Through THE SOLAR
SYSTEM
WINGED A DESPERATE
APPEAL FOR AID...AND IT
REACHED ONLY A SLEEP-
ING MAN! READ HOW
ZEKE JONES CHALLENGED
THE SHADOW OF DANGER IN
A THRILLING, OUT-OF-THIS
WORLD STORY... **DOG
PUSSYCAT on the STAR!**





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

WANTED:

100,000 OVERWEIGHT WOMEN WHO WANT TO LOSE 5 TO 12 POUNDS IN 2 WEEKS Without Eating Less!

**WITHOUT DANGEROUS
DRUGS, TIRE-
SOME EXERCISE, WEAKENING STEAM
BATHS, DRASTIC MASSAGE!**

At last a SAFE way to reduce that really works! It's the easy way, the lazy way, the speedy way . . . and it only costs a few pennies a day! Here are the amazing but true facts. Do this for two short weeks and we *guarantee* you'll lose pounds every day, feel better, look younger, be able to wear the slender new styles: (1) select delicious low-calorie foods and beverages from the 3500 we tell you about, (2) rely on a new appetite-appeasing wafer to help your will power, (3) replace energy lost while reducing with a concentrated capsule containing 22 vitamins and minerals. That's all there is to it! And you get all four in one big kit for one low price! Here's what you get:

1. You get the famous Hollywood Reducing and Beauty Course which you'll agree alone is worth many times the cost of this special combination offer! Thousands of women have gladly paid \$25.00 for it as a personalized mail-order course! Now it has been improved and enlarged! This extraordinary course lets you in on the secrets which have proved so successful with stars of stage, screen and television . . . as well as smart women everywhere! It's not just a book, it's a series of heart-to-heart talks with an expert who knows your overweight problems intimately and who can help you solve them!

Each day of each week you'll know exactly what to do, what not to do, what to eat, what not to eat! There's no margin for error . . . all guesswork is eliminated. Profusely illustrated, you'll see how to have a more beautiful midriff, bust-line, slender hips, thighs, arms and legs . . . how to improve your posture with scores of other tips on how to beautify your figure! It also gives you the most amazing list of foods and beverages—3,500 of them . . . keeps you on the road to slenderness because it gives you all the "red" and "green" lights to observe in your daily eating habits. *It will convince you—as it has so many others—that non-fattening foods are just as delicious and often as satisfying as fattening ones!*

2. You get one of the most successful ready reference guides ever produced in the United States! Millions of copies have been sold! Letters reporting weight losses have poured in from every state in the union! *Doctors everywhere have bought and recommended it for their obese patients!* This amazingly handy calorie score-board—fits pocket or purse—tells you at a glance how to eat like a gourmet and take off weight with every tick of the clock!

It tells you your calorie needs . . . is a handy guide to consult when you eat out . . .

is a constant check-list to keep in your kitchen to guide you in meal planning! With this priceless complete little book, you'll find meal preparation is SIMPLIFIED because you can reduce without denying your family the foods they often like and need. You'll find this calorie check-list easy to use! You'll be amazed at the large number of delicious LOW-CALORIE foods and beverages available. Constantly at your fingertips — this gold mine of important information gives you new menu ideas, helps you plan more interesting meals with far greater variety!

3. You get 90 delicious candy-like BON-ETTE Appetite-Reducing Wafers! These wonderful tasting wafers help satisfy your craving for fattening, high-calorie foods and snacks! You just suck on one of these delicious sweets every time you're tempted to go overboard. Quickly your craving will be appeased. We guarantee you'll love these marvelous little "appetite cheaters" that do so much to help take the place of will power!

You can eat low-calorie meals yet spoil it all by eating fattening between-meal snacks! You may not even be conscious of the fact that you are eating—it becomes an automatic reflex action! During one television show you may take in as many as 2000 calories! Then you wonder why you don't lose weight! Delicious Bon-Ette Wafers help put a stop to this—without too much self denial, without straining your will-power, without feeling too hungry! They make it possible for you to really ENJOY the thousands of LOW-CALORIE foods you never dreamed tasted so good.

4. You get a liberal 30-day supply of special multi purpose Bon-Vette Vitamin-Mineral capsules in this all-in-one kit! Most reducing products claim to be loaded with vitamins but actually they contain only tiny quantities of 2, 3, 4 or 5 vitamins! Not enough to keep you feeling full of pep while you are taking off those ugly pounds . . . those embarrassing bulges! But we give you 22 whole-some vitamins and minerals to help make you feel better . . . concentrated in to one easy-to-take capsule! Remember, you may need extra vitamins and minerals while you are reducing more than any other time! While you will receive a long list of vitamin-rich foods in this complete package — you will feel very much better, if you have a satisfying capsule like this that gives you 100% MINIMUM DAILY REQUIREMENTS. Just compare this formula with anything else you've ever tried—

**IT'S NOT HOW MUCH YOU EAT BUT WHAT YOU EAT
THAT MAKES YOU FAT OR THIN!**

THIS LADY
ATE A
5,393
CALORIE
MEAL



THIS LADY
ATE A
623
CALORIE
MEAL



It's not how MUCH you eat that makes you fat . . . but WHAT you eat. You can eat almost the same amount of food—AND STILL LOSE WEIGHT IF YOU KNOW WHAT TO EAT AND WHAT NOT TO EAT. This 4-in-1 kit gives you all the "red" and "green" lights! There's never any guesswork. You'll learn how to enjoy the hundreds of NON-FATTENING FOODS AND BEVERAGES . . . how to reach for tomato juice that contains 25 calories instead of a malted milk with ice cream that contains 600 calories! You'll even learn how to reeducate your thirst for fattening beverages—you'll reach for a rum collins containing only 75 calories instead of a Rum punch containing 300!

FREE GIFT if you act NOW!

There's never been as big a reducing bargain as this! But to make it an even bigger value we are giving you as an added incentive a copy of "The Truth About Reducing!" You'll read answers to the questions you've wanted answered; how to use the new wonder diet reducing kit most effectively; the simple reminders to follow in order to take off and keep off ugly fat; the true-to-life story of how other women overcame their overweight problem! Don't delay—fill out the coupon today.

TRY IT FOR 14 DAYS AT OUR RISK

SEND NO MONEY! To prove to you that this Four-in-one Wonder Kit is a SURER more complete way to take off fat—we make this offer. Try it for 14 days. If you don't agree this is the most sensible method you've ever used . . . if you don't see ugly fat melt away . . . then return the course, the calorie check-list, the unused portion of the appetite reducers and the vitamins and you'll get your money back in FULL, no questions asked. You risk nothing! You must be satisfied! You are the judge and jury! We know this plan will take off that excess fat in 30 days or less if you follow it faithfully! So order now while this introductory offer is effective. Don't put it off. You have nothing to lose but ugly fat! Just print your name and address on the handy coupon and mail it today to Wonder Diet Plan, Dept. M.W.S., 1841 Broadway, New York 23, N. Y.

MAIL NO-RISK COUPON TODAY!

WONDER DIET PLAN, Dept. AC-78
1841 Broadway, New York 23, N. Y.

Yes, I want to try your complete, Four-in-one Wonder Reducing Plan. Rush (1) the famous Hollywood Reducing Course, (2) the Calorie Counter, (3) the Bon-Ette Appetite Reducing Wafers, (4) the Bon-Vette Vitamins and Minerals . . . plus my free copy of "The Truth About Reducing." I will pay the postman only \$3.98 plus postage and C.O.D. charges. There are no other payments. If I am not completely satisfied in every way, you will refund my money in full.

Name
PLEASE PRINT PLAINLY

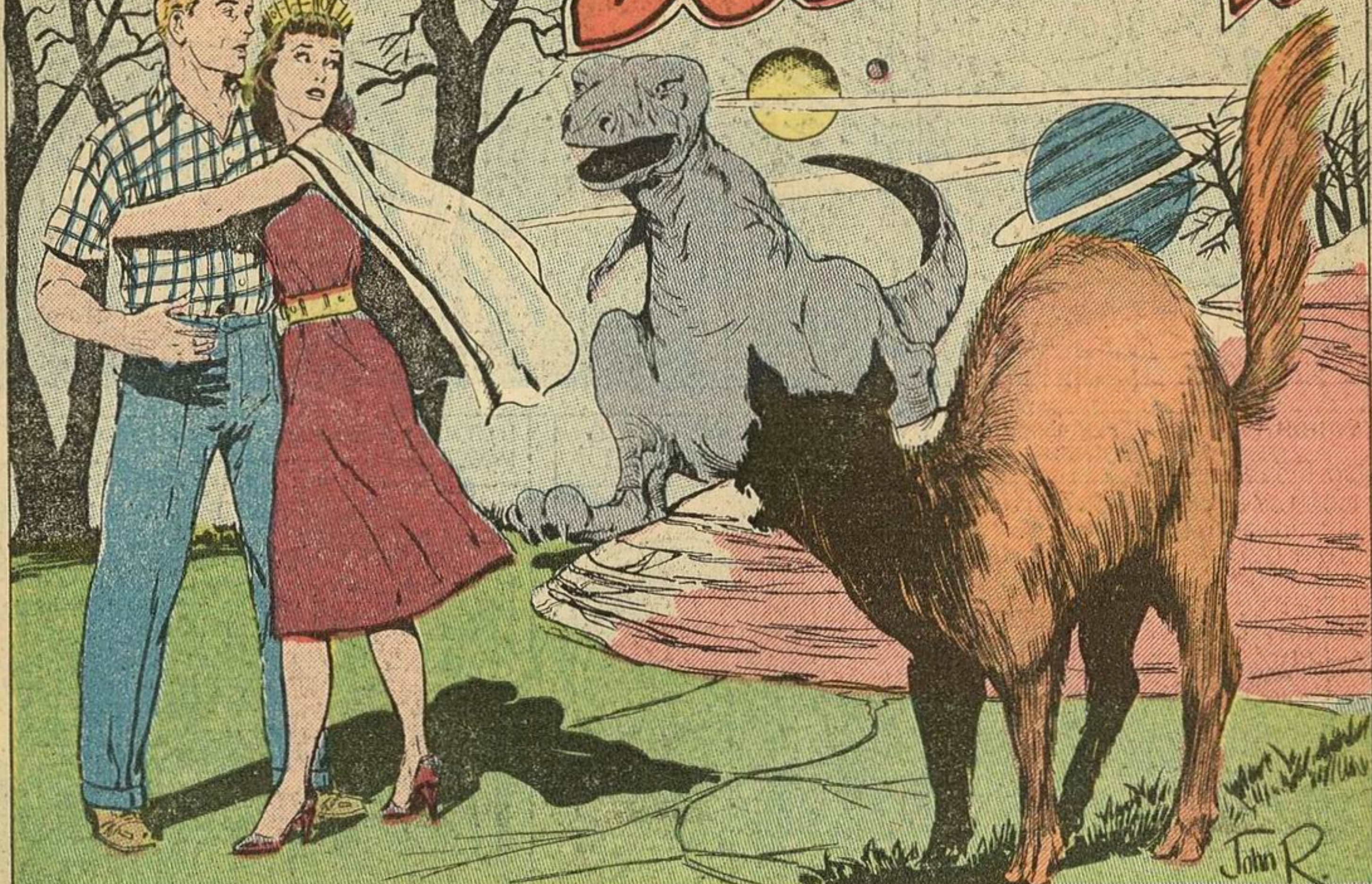
Address

City Zone State

SAVE MORE! Send check, cash or money order for \$3.98 with coupon and we pay postage charges. Same money-back guarantee!

YOU'VE READ SPACE ADVENTURES BEFORE-- BUT NEVER ONE LIKE **THIS!** GET SET FOR THE STRANGEST, MOST JOLTING STORY YOU'VE EVER READ--THE INCREDIBLE TALE OF A--

Pussycat DOG STAR!



THIS IS THE GALLOWAY LABORATORY OF INTER-PLANETARY RESEARCH, WHERE OUR ADVENTURE BEGINS--

--AND THIS IS THE DIRECTOR, DR. EDWIN GALLOWAY! A PRETTY SERIOUS, BUSINESS FIRST CHAP-- AND THOSE OTHERS ARE THE KIND HE SURROUNDS HIMSELF WITH!

HOW THEN DID A CHARACTER LIKE **THIS** EVER MANAGE TO CREEP IN?

MEET **ZEKE JONES--** OR **PUSSYCAT JONES**, AS SOME KNEW HIM! THAT WAS HIS SYMBOL ON THE BLACKBOARD--HE LEAVES IT WHEREVER HE GOES--A SORT OF "KILROY WAS HERE" GADGET!

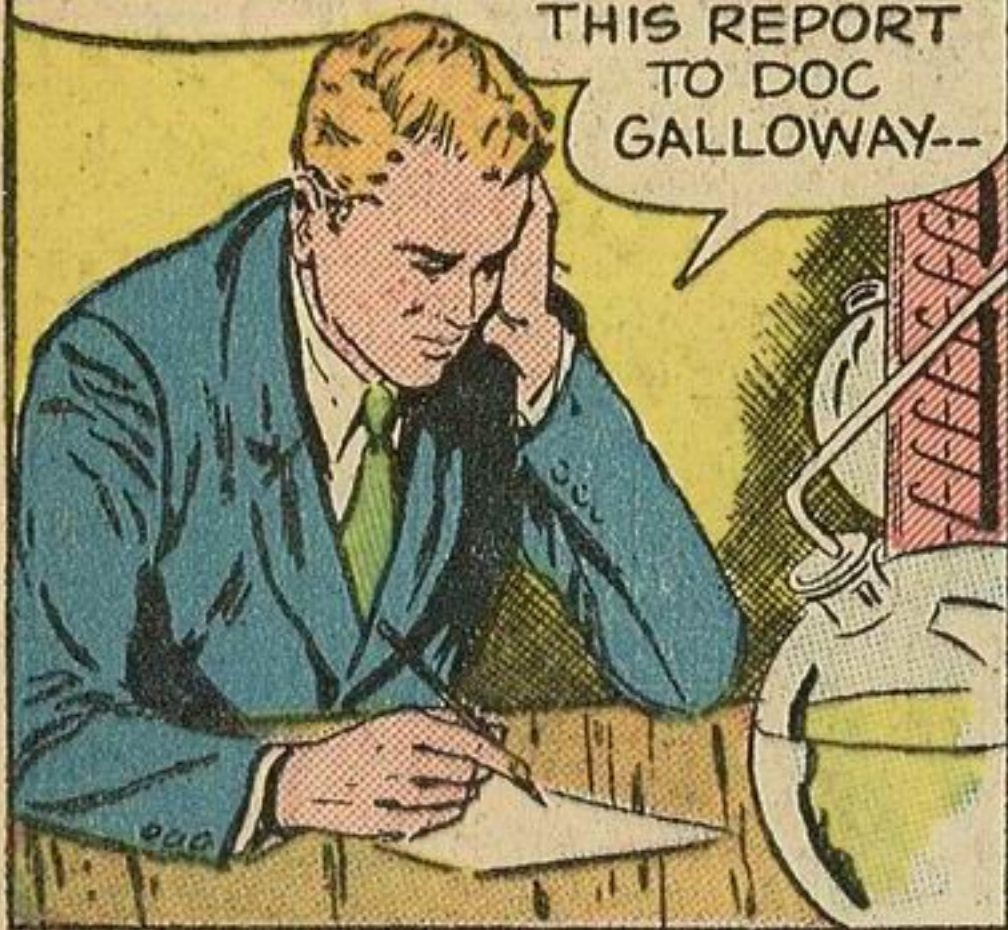


OUR WORK HERE IS NO LAUGHING-MATTER!



DON'T THINK HE WAS JUST A JOKER! HE WOULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN IN AT GALLOWAY IF HE WEREN'T A DURNED CAPABLE SCIENTIST--

HMM--I THINK I'VE SOLVED THE X-FACTOR ON THE ANTI-GRAVITY LEVEL FOR CRACKING THE STRATOSPHERIC BARRIER! I'D BETTER RUSH THIS REPORT TO DOC GALLOWAY--



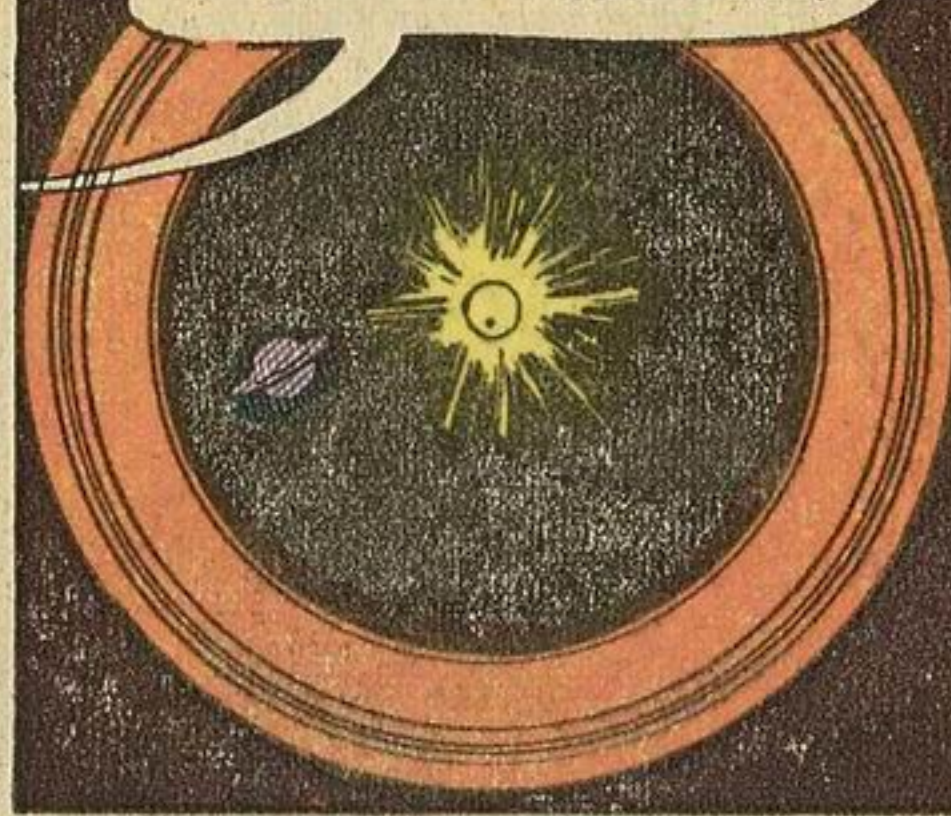
DR. GALLOWAY FOUND THE REPORT A MASTERPIECE OF SCIENTIFIC CLARITY--AN INSPIRATIONAL JOB--EXCEPT FOR--

THAT--THAT IDIOT! MUST HE STICK THAT RIDICULOUS PICTURE, THAT FETISH, EVERYWHERE?



THE PROJECT WAS THE CONSTRUCTION OF A TINY SATELLITE TO BE LAUNCHED INTO SPACE-- BUT WHERE SHOULD IT GO? AT LENGTH IT WAS DECIDED--

ITS ORBIT WILL BE AROUND SIRIUS, THE DOG STAR--BRIGHTEST STAR IN THE HEAVENS! WE'LL LAUNCH IT SOON--IF JONES WILL ONLY KEEP HIS MIND ON BUSINESS!

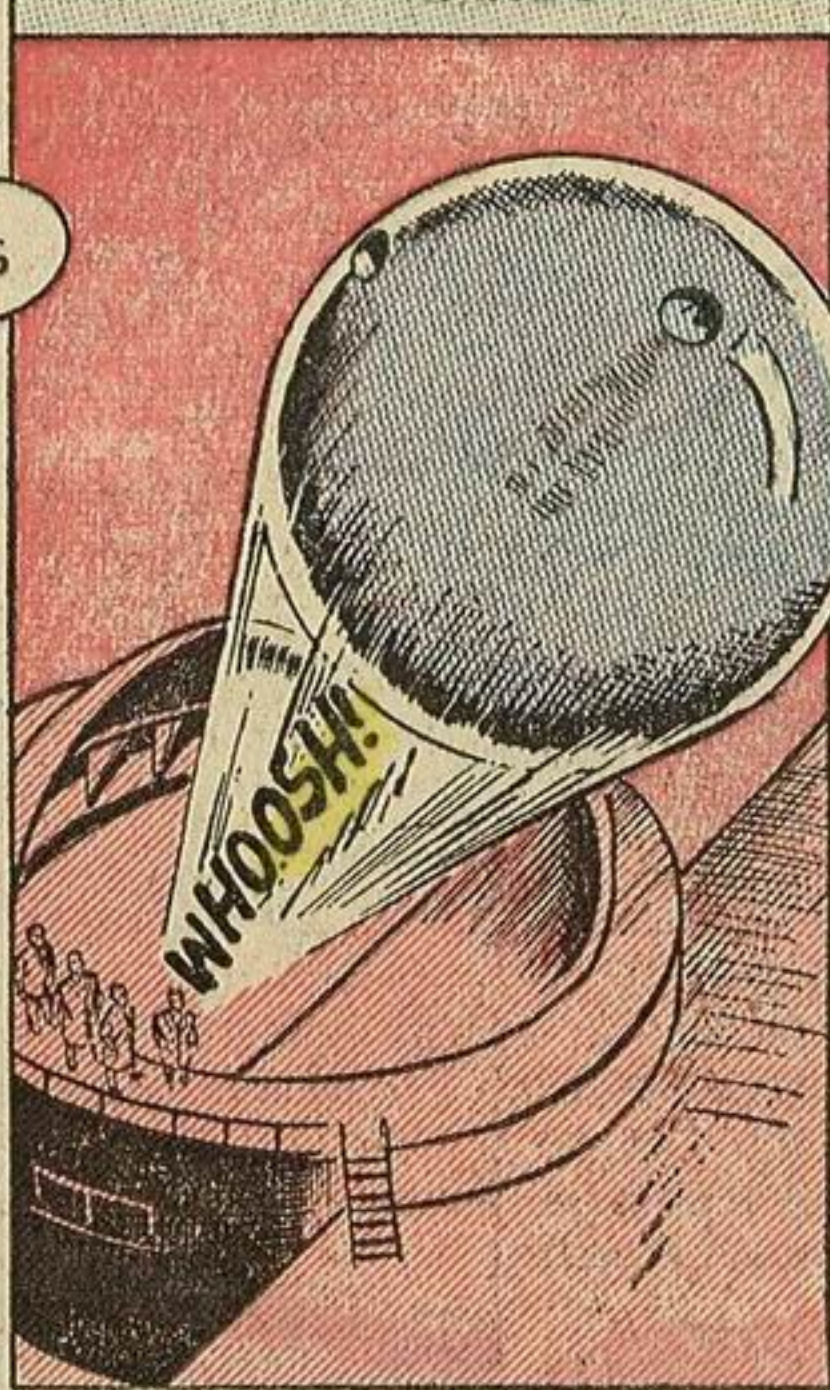


WHICH WAS EXACTLY WHAT ZEKE WAS DOING--

GOSH, JUST THINK OF THIS LITTLE THING WAY UP THERE, WITH ITS APPARATUS REGISTERING WHAT'S GOING ON! IT MAKES ME FEEL LIKE-- LIKE A PIONEER!



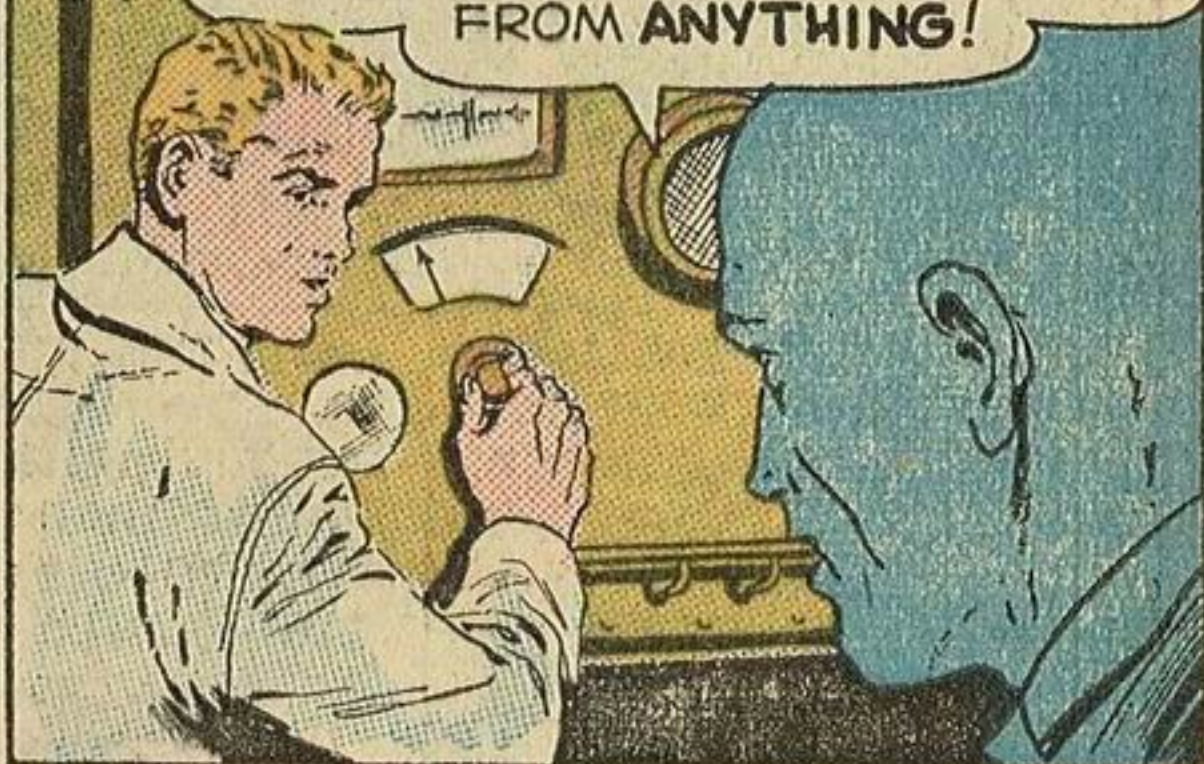
THEN, FINALLY, THE BIG DAY CAME! TAKEOFF!



IN THE LABORATORY, AS THE DAYS PASSED--

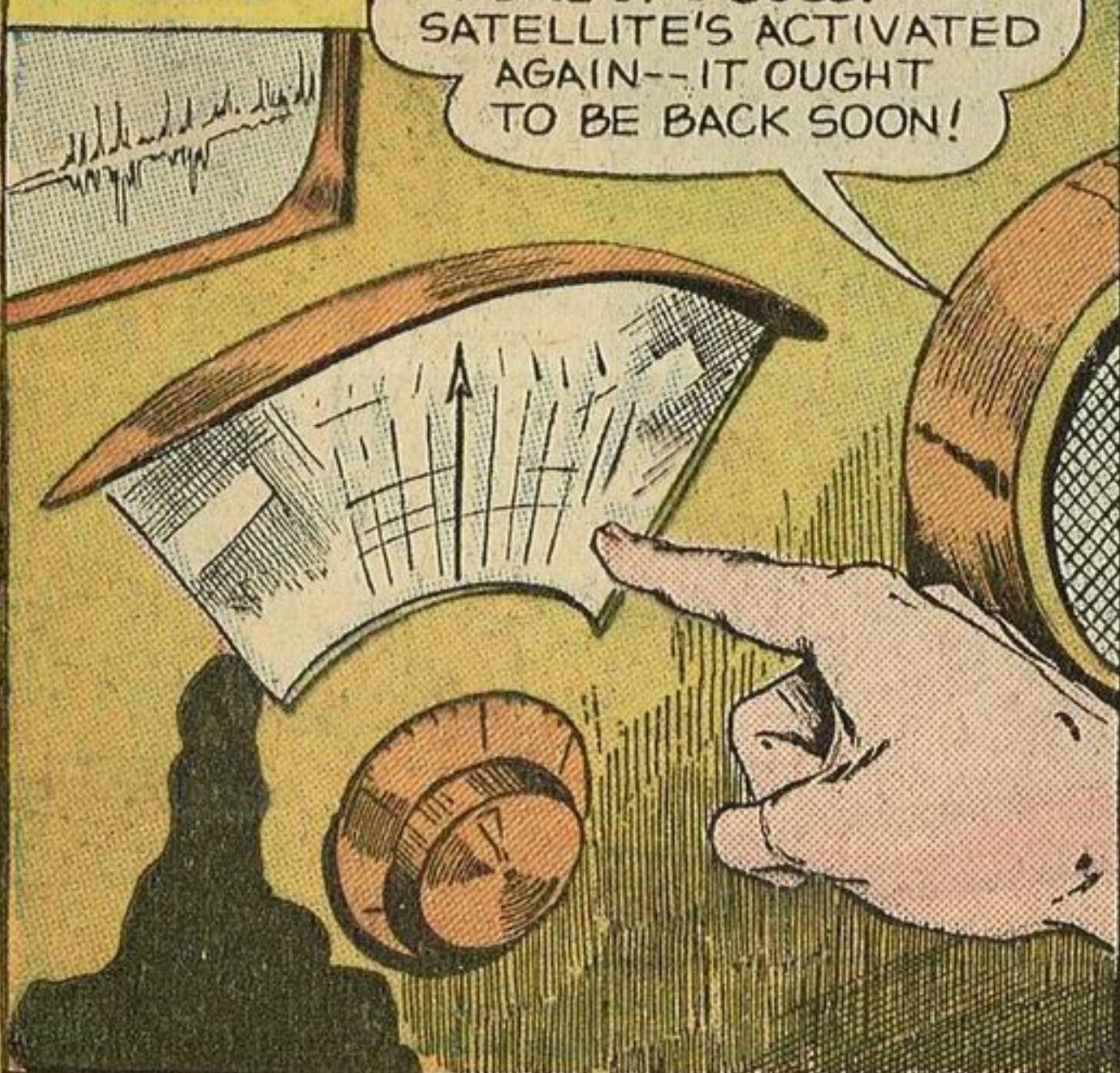
WE HAVEN'T GOTTEN ANY ENERGY RESPONSES FROM THE SATELLITE FOR OVER 24 HOURS, DR. GALLOWAY! SOMETHING SEEMS TO HAVE PULLED IT OUT OF ITS ORBIT AND IS HOLDING IT!

IT WON'T HOLD IT LONG! IT'S SET TO START ITS AUTOMATIC HOMEWARD FLIGHT AT ALMOST ANY MOMENT NOW--WITH A SURGE OF POWER THAT'LL BREAK IT LOOSE FROM ANYTHING!



SUDDENLY--

THERE SHE GOES! THE SATELLITE'S ACTIVATED AGAIN--IT OUGHT TO BE BACK SOON!



MIRACULOUSLY GUIDED BY PRECISION INSTRUMENTS

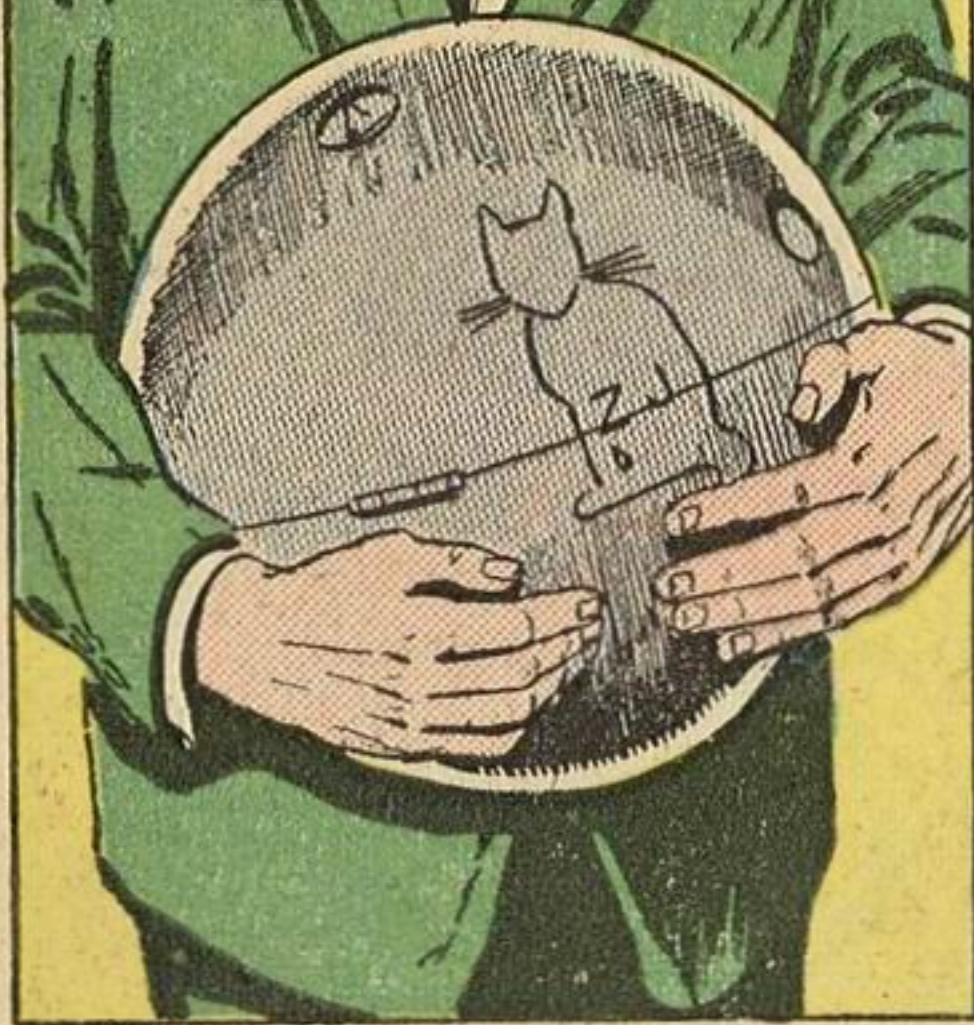
SHE'S BACK!

HURRAH!



WELL, JONES! I SEE YOU GOT TO THE SATELLITE BEFORE IT WAS LAUNCHED--WITH **MORE** OF YOUR INFERNAL NONSENSE!

I--ER-- THAT IS--

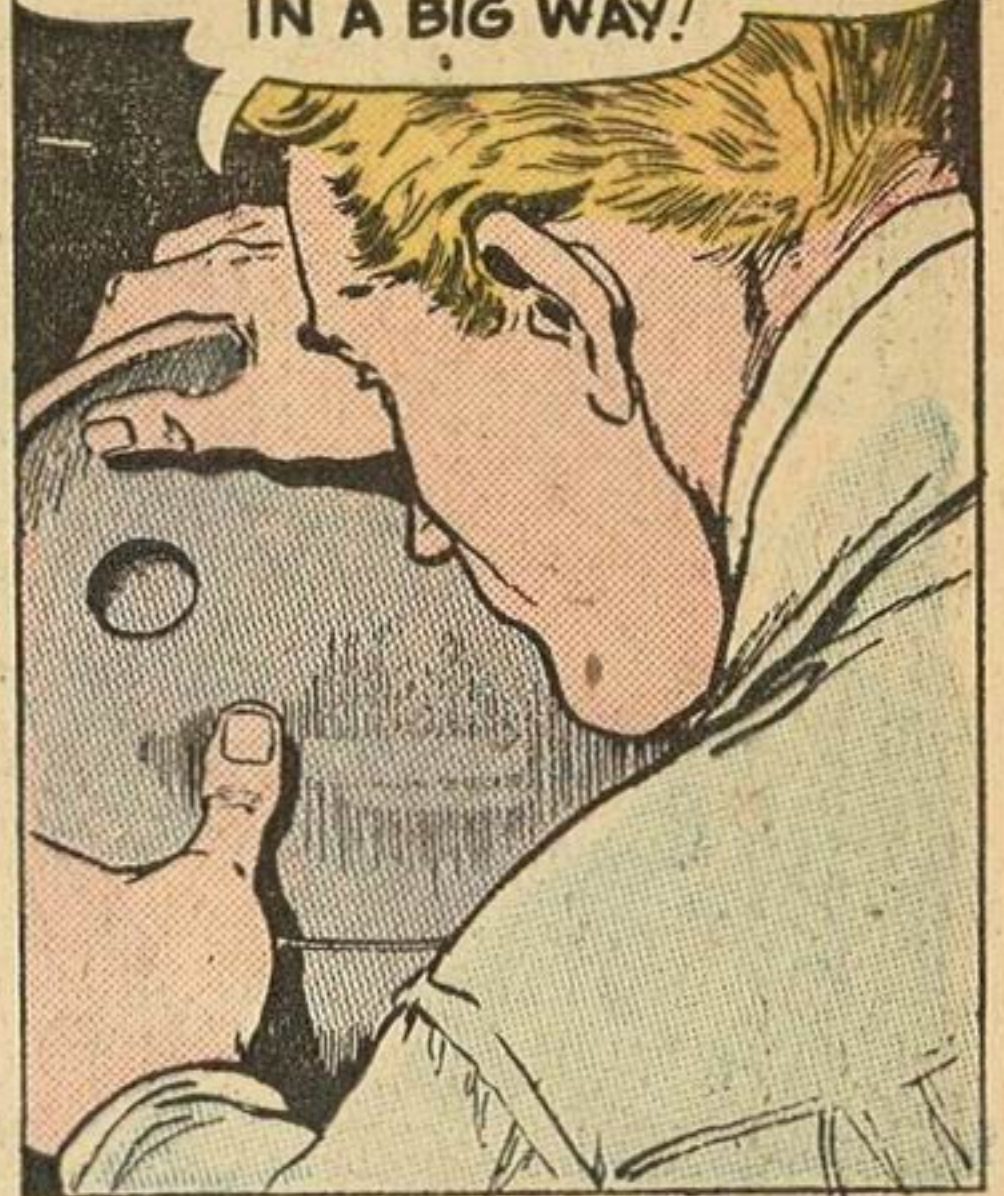


JONES, WITH **YOUR** ATTITUDE YOU'LL NEVER AMOUNT TO **ANY-THING**! YOU'LL COME TO A BAD END, MARK MY WORDS! NOW, IF I **EVER** SEE THAT SILLY DRAWING OF YOURS AGAIN, **YOU'RE FIRED**!--GET TO WORK

--OPEN THAT SATELLITE AND TAKE DOWN THE READINGS!

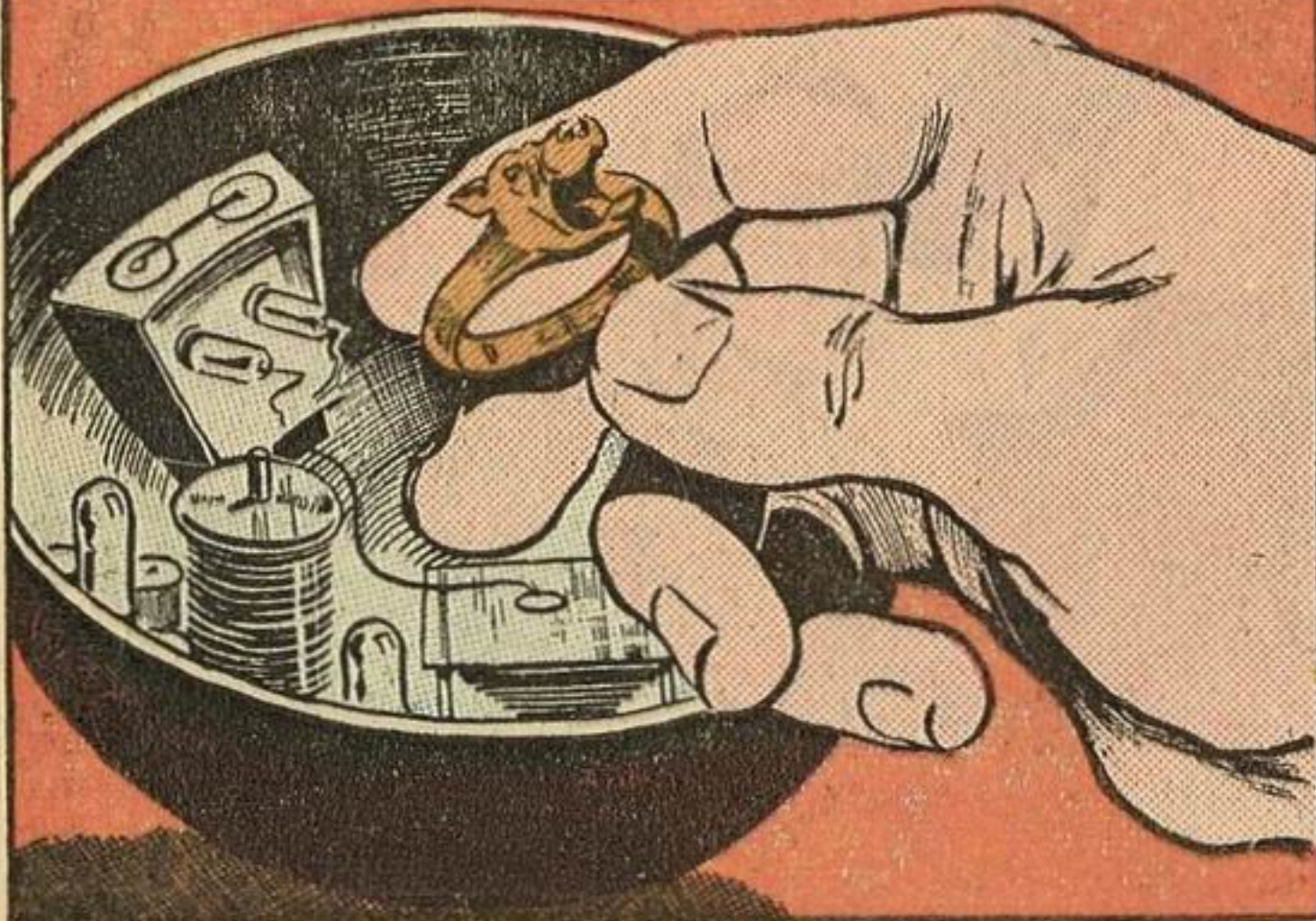


COME TO A **BAD END**, HE SAYS! **SILLY DRAWING**, HE CALLS IT! WELL, HE **WILL** SEE IT AGAIN SOMEDAY--AND IT'LL BE A SIGN THAT I'VE **MADE GOOD** IN A BIG WAY!



INSIDE THE OPEN SPHERE--AN AMAZING FIND!

WELL, I'LL BE--! WHERE'D THIS COME FROM?



THERE WAS NO USE TELLING DR. GALLOWAY ABOUT THE STRANGE RING--HE'D JUST THINK IT ANOTHER OF ZEKE'S PRACTICAL JOKE! SO ZEKE KEPT IT SECRET--AND RETIRED THAT NIGHT TO THE STRANGEST DREAM HE'D EVER HAD--

YOU'VE GOT TO COME HERE--YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME **BEFORE** IT'S TOO LATE!



EACH NIGHT, THE DREAM WAS REPEATED--AND ZEKE FOUND HIMSELF GRIPPED BY THE LOVELY GIRL'S ALLURE! SHE WAS ALL HE THOUGHT OF--

IF--IF I TOLD ANYBODY, THEY'D THINK I WAS **CRAZY**! ALL I KNOW IS THAT SOMEHOW, I'VE **GOT** TO REACH HER--BUT **HOW**?--WAIT! I--I THINK I'VE **GOT** IT!



IT WAS THE SECOND SATELLITE THE GALLOWAY LABORATORY HAD BUILT--A **LARGER SPHERE**--

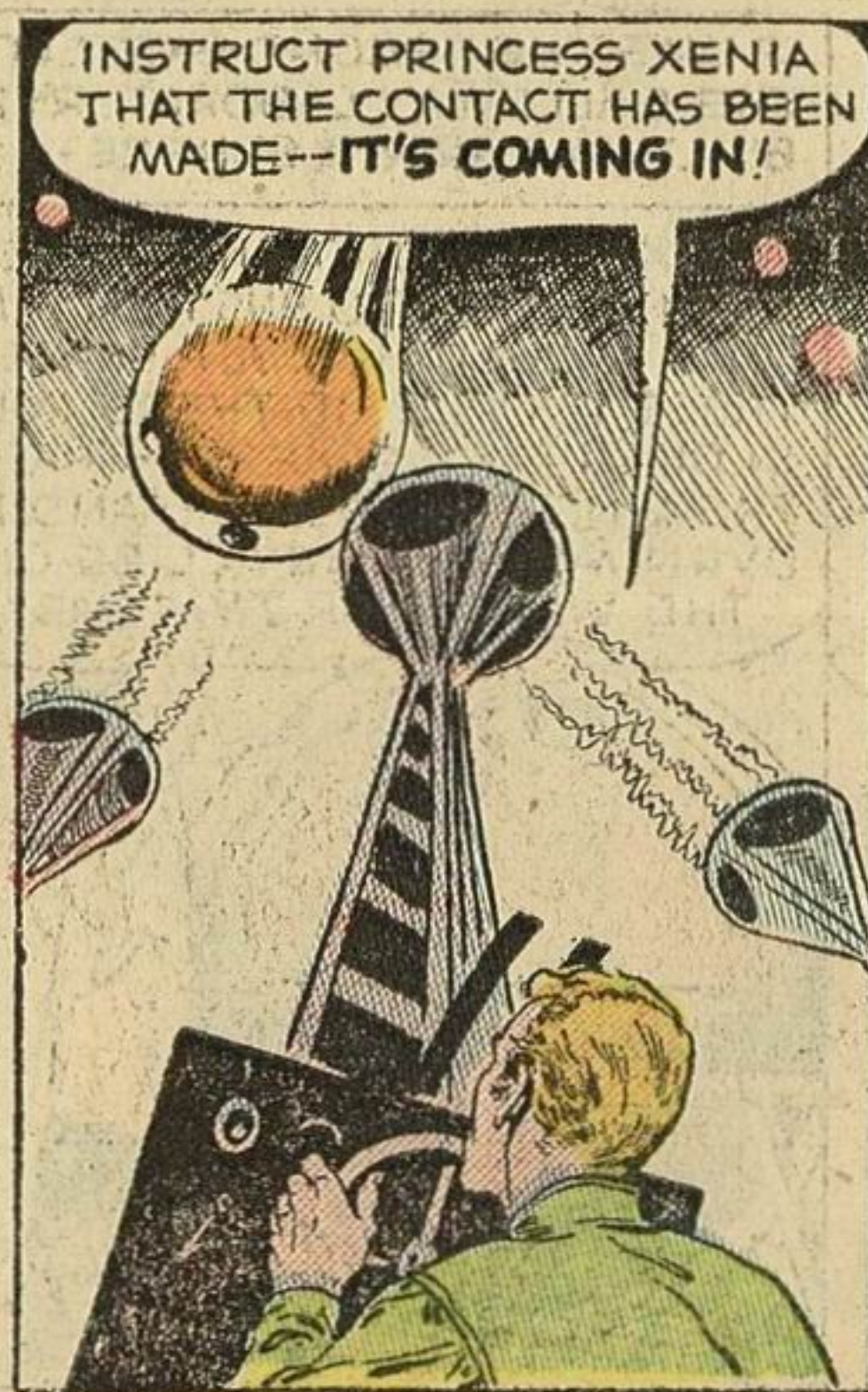
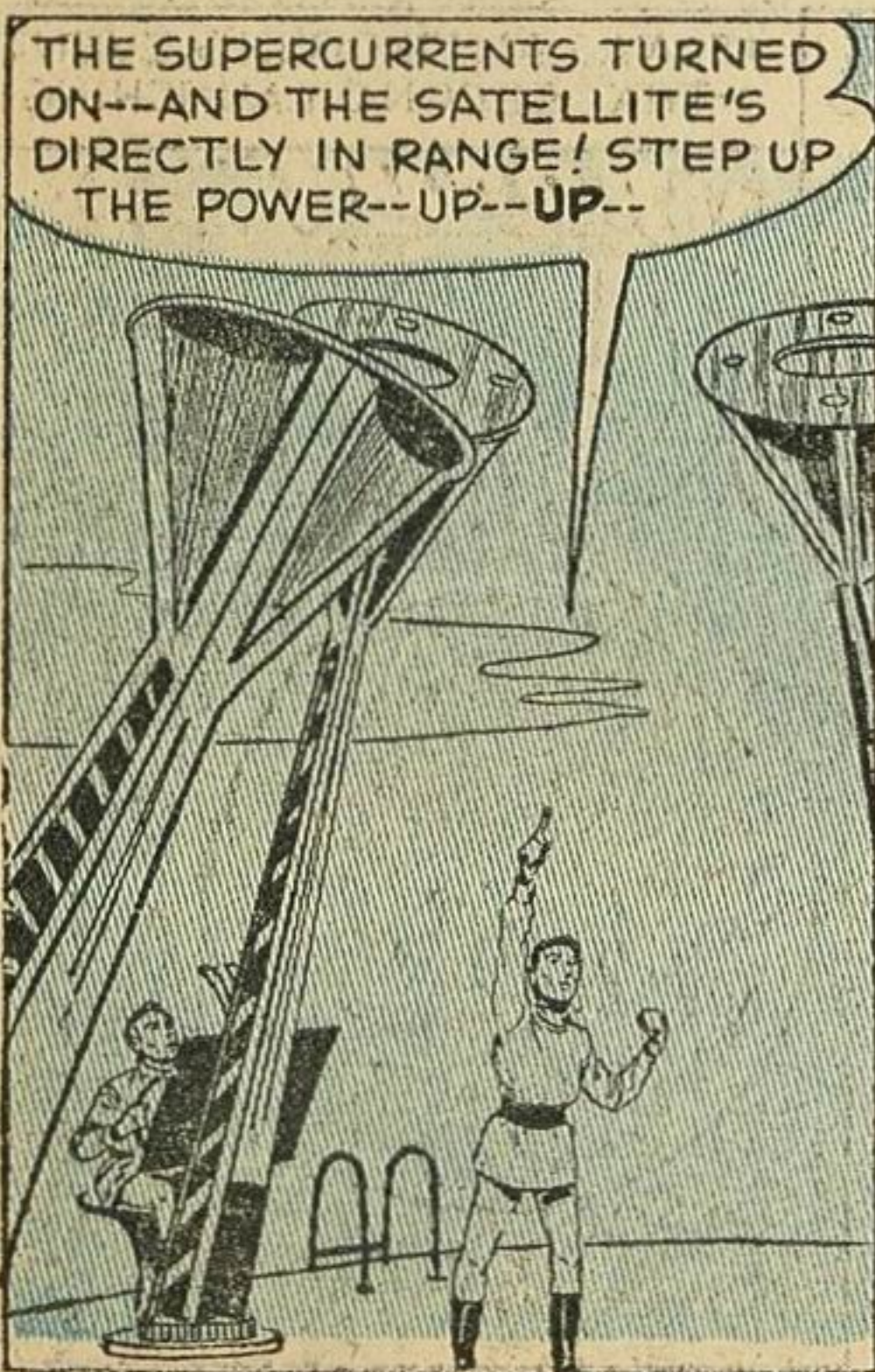
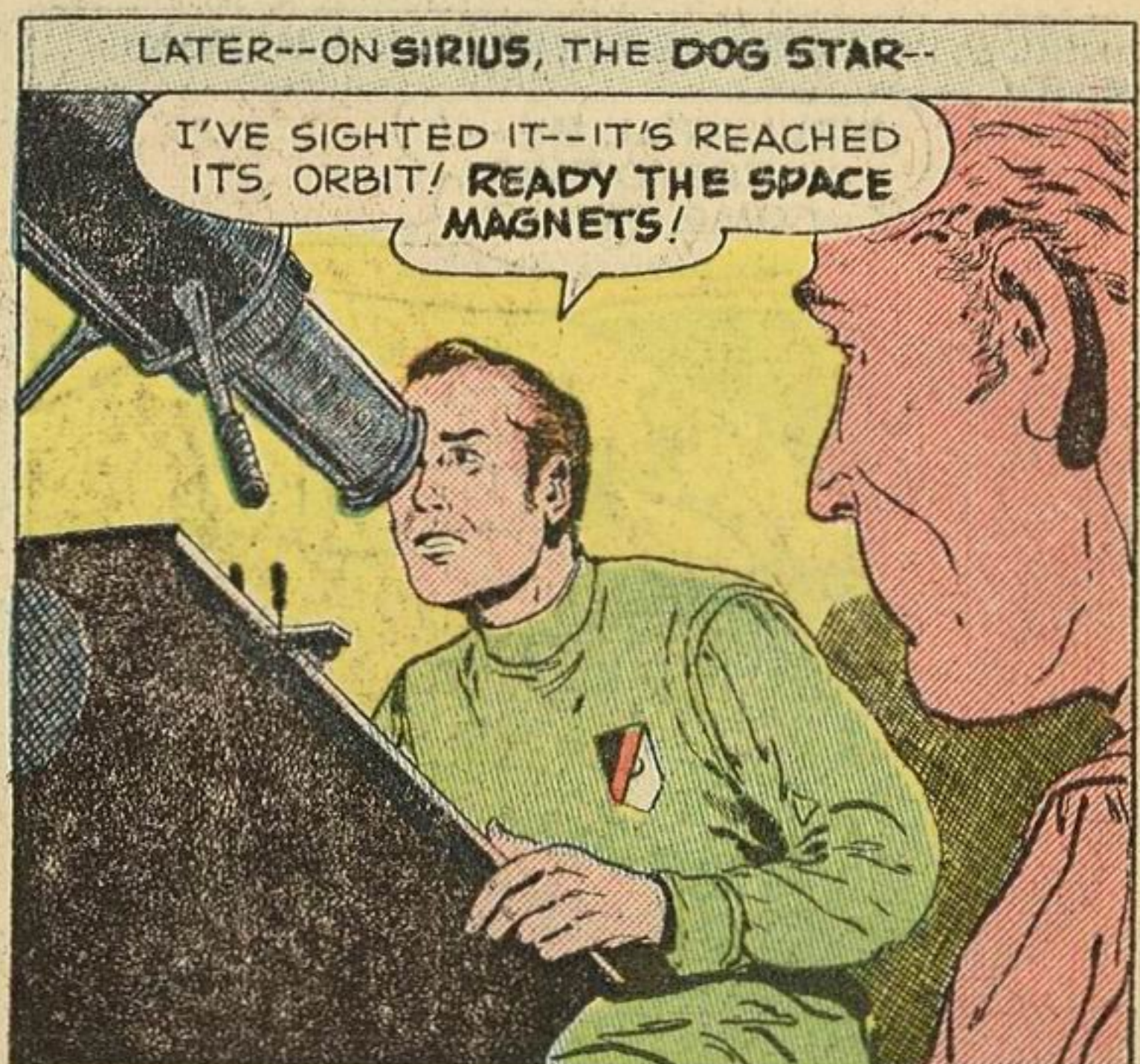
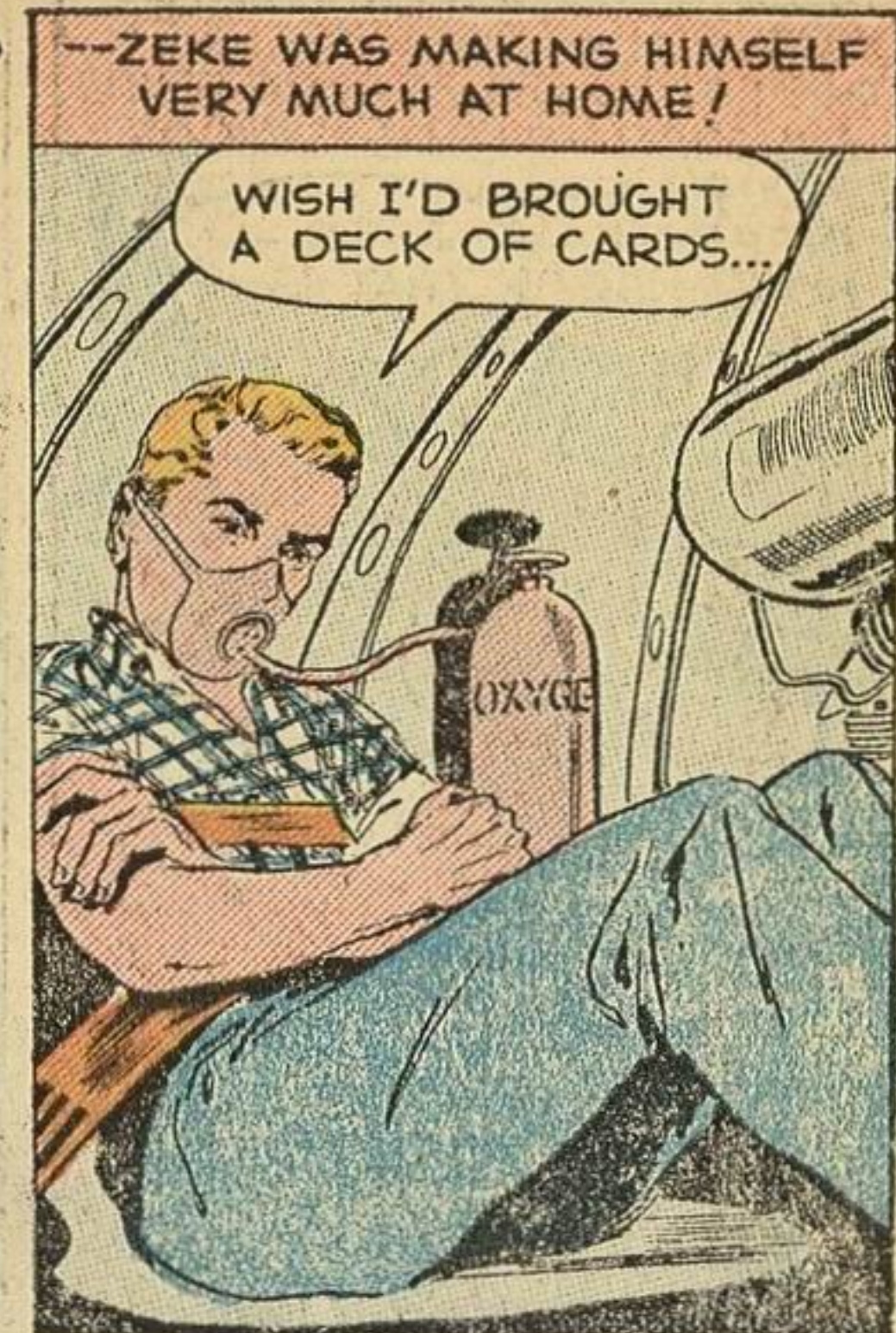
A **MAN** COULD FIT IN THERE--WITH OXYGEN TO SUSTAIN HIM ON A FLIGHT THROUGH SPACE! THOSE PEOPLE UP THERE PULLED IN OUR FIRST SPHERE--THAT'S HOW THE RING GOT INSIDE--AND IT'S EVEN MONEY THEY'LL BE ON THE WATCH FOR **THIS** BABY!



IT WAS AN EXCITING EVENT--THAT SECOND LAUNCHING--

VROOM!







AND THEN HE SAW HER!

YOU MEAN--THAT'S ALL THAT CAME? ONLY **ONE** MAN?

HOW MANY DID YOU **EXPECT?** YOU'RE IN ONLY ONE JAM, AREN'T YOU?



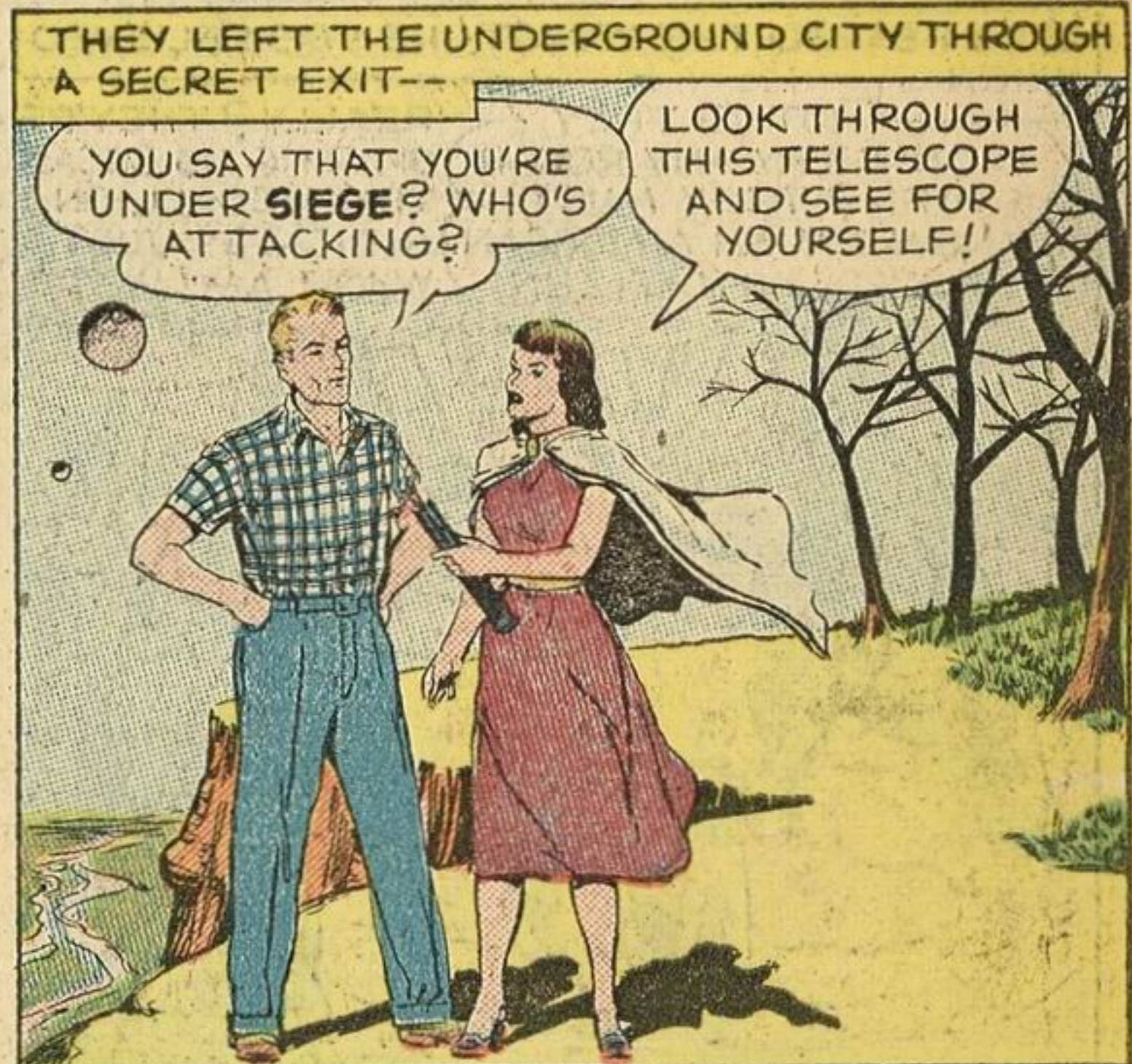
LET ME EXPLAIN, EARTHLING! I'M THE **PRINCESS XENIA**--AND HERE, IN THIS UNDERGROUND CITY, THE LAST REMNANTS OF HUMANITY ON THIS PLANET HAVE SOUGHT REFUGE! FACING THE DANGER OF UTTER EXTINCTION, I USED OUR SCIENCE TO SEND OUT A CALL FOR AID TO YOUR WORLD!



THE CALL, ZEKE LEARNED, WAS TO BE HYPNOTICALLY IMPLANTED IN THE DREAMS OF WHOMEVER SAW THE PRINCESS' RING--

IT **SO** HAPPENS **I** WAS THE ONLY ONE WHO SAW THE RING--BUT I'LL **STILL** TAKE ON THE JOB! BUT FIRST, I WANT TO **SEE** WHAT'S ENDANGERING YOU--UNLESS YOU'RE TOO SCARED TO SHOW ME!

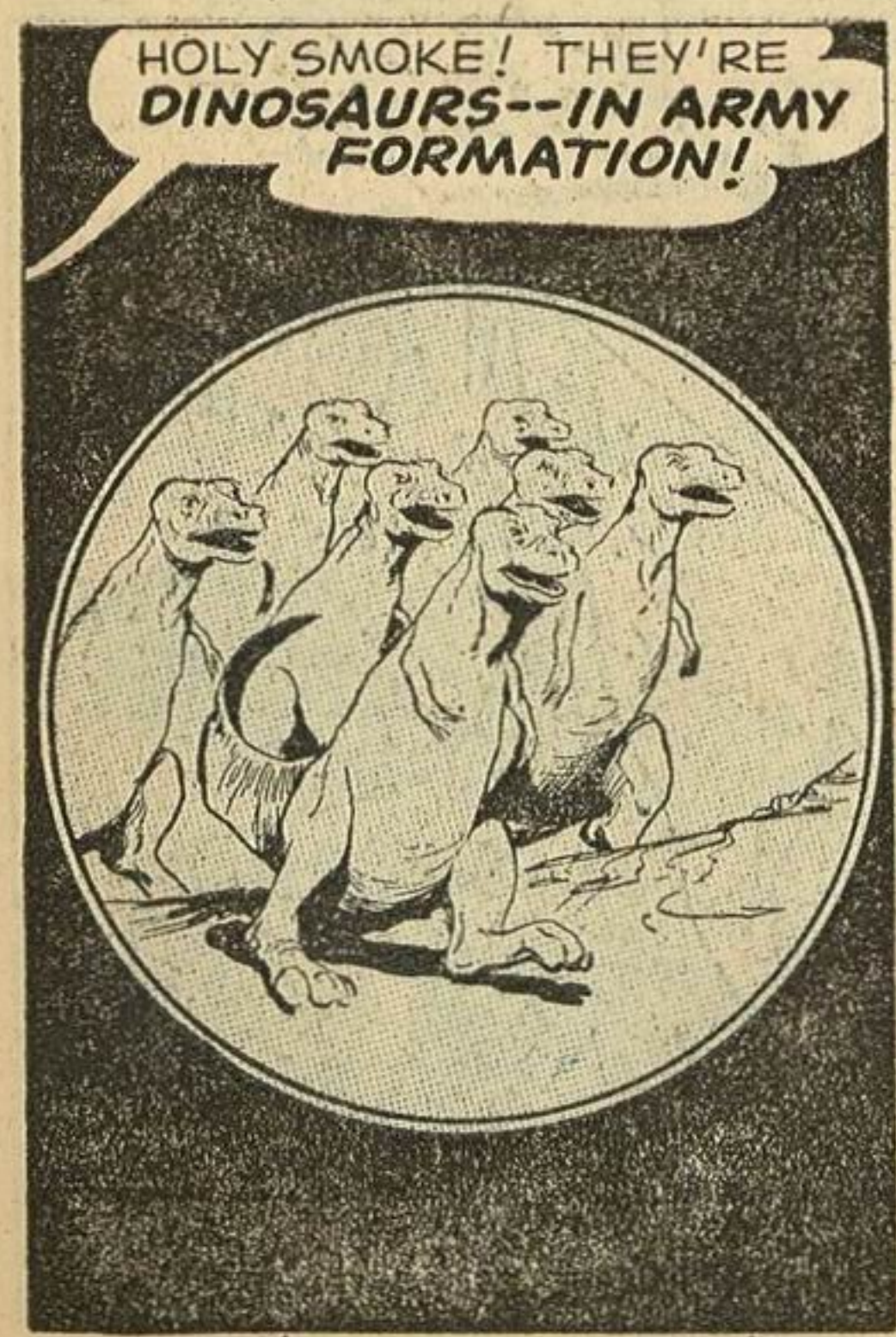
YOU DARE SAY THIS TO **XENIA**? I'LL SHOW YOU --IF YOU HAVE **COURAGE** ENOUGH TO FACE IT!



THEY LEFT THE UNDERGROUND CITY THROUGH A SECRET EXIT--

YOU SAY THAT YOU'RE UNDER **SIEGE**? WHO'S ATTACKING?

LOOK THROUGH THIS TELESCOPE AND SEE FOR YOURSELF!



HOLY SMOKE! THEY'RE **DINOSAURS--IN ARMY FORMATION!**



YES--BECAUSE THEY'RE **MORE** THAN ANIMALS! THEY'RE INTELLIGENT AND FIERCE! THEY'VE ALREADY KILLED MOST OF MY RACE--AND DRIVEN THE REMAINDER UNDERGROUND! AND NOW--THEY'RE **MARSHALLING** FOR THE FINAL ATTACK!



YOU MEAN YOU LET THINGS LIKE THOSE PUSH YOU AROUND? BABY, WHERE **I** COME FROM, WE MANAGE THE ANIMALS --NOT THE OTHER WAY AROUND!

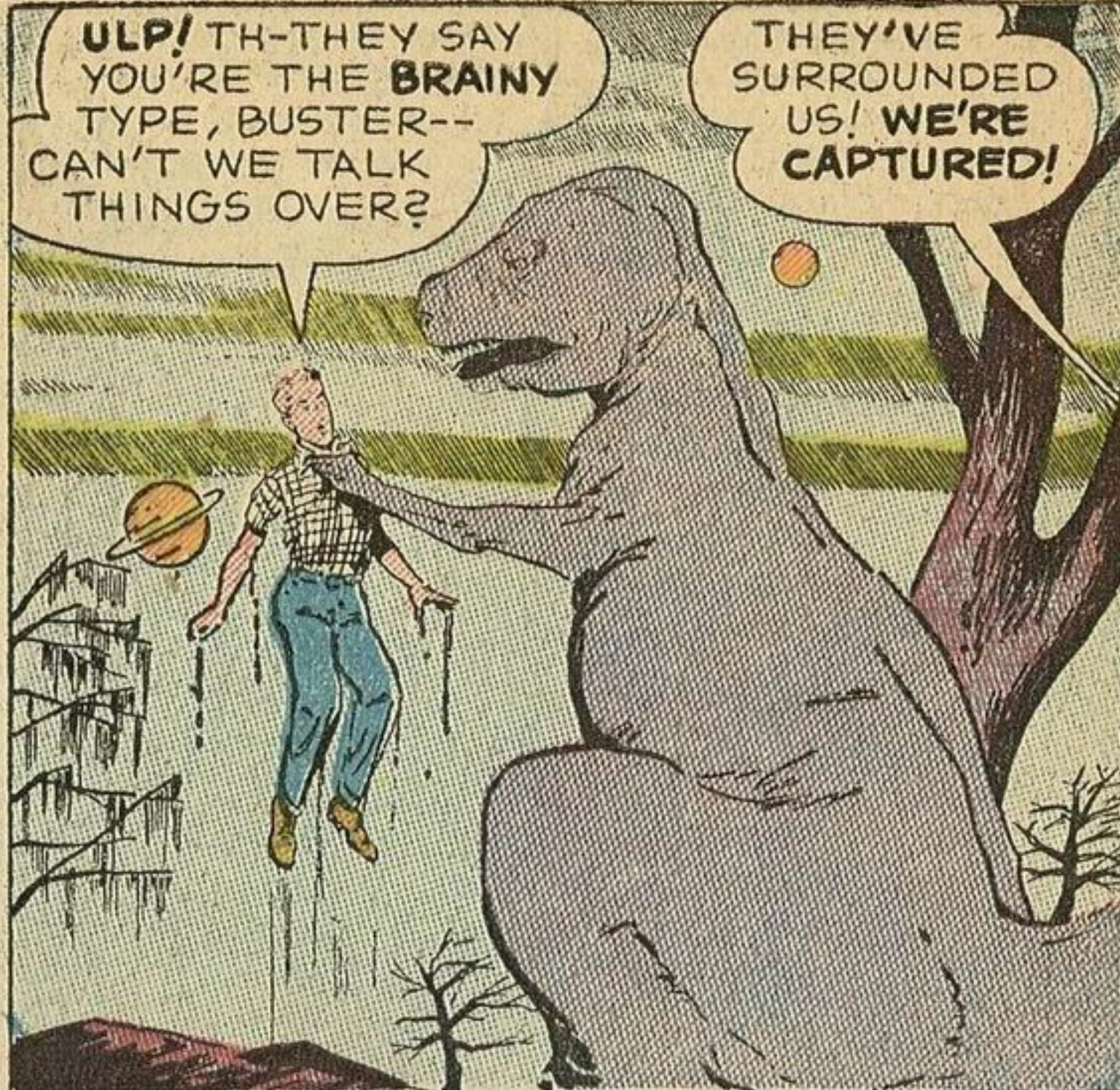
THEN--THEN YOU'D BETTER **START MANAGING!** LOOK BEHIND YOU!

YOU--YOU M-MEAN THERE'S SOMETHING **BEHIND** ME? --ER--IF ANYONE'S LISTENING--**I WAS JUST JOKING!**



ULP! TH-THEY SAY YOU'RE THE **BRAINY** TYPE, BUSTER--CAN'T WE TALK THINGS OVER?

THEY'VE SURROUNDED US! **WE'RE CAPTURED!**



ZEKE FEARED THE WORST! HE WAS RELIEVED WHEN--

NOTICE THEY DIDN'T TRY ANY ROUGH STUFF? THEY MUST KNOW I'M AN AMERICAN CITIZEN!

REALLY? THEY'RE SPARING US BECAUSE THIS MEDALLION INDICATES JUST WHO I AM! WE'RE **HOSTAGES!**



LATER--LEFT UNDER GUARD--

LADY, YOU MAY NOT KNOW IT--BUT I'M BUSY WORKING ON ONE RIGHT NOW!

ISN'T IT ABOUT TIME YOU SHOWED ME **HOW** YOU MANAGE ANIMALS DOWN ON EARTH? YOU HAVEN'T BEEN DOING SO WELL SO FAR--WHERE ARE ALL YOUR SCIENTIFIC WEAPONS?



WHAT IS THIS, A **JOKE**? WHY, THAT'S A CHILD'S PLAY-THING UP HERE!

SURE--WHERE I COME FROM, TOO! THIS IS WHAT WE CALL A FORLORN HOPE, SISTER! LOOK UP THERE!



THOSE BABIES MAY HAVE LEATHERY HIDES, BUT THEY HAVE TENDER NOSES! **HERE GOES!**



YOU'D NEVER HAVE EXPECTED A HUGE ANIMAL TO REACT LIKE THIS FROM A **BEE-STING**--



THEN--IN THE NEXT UNBELIEVABLE MOMENT--



WHAT--WHAT HAPPENED?

DUNNO--LOOKS LIKE THOSE BIG SHOTS ARE ALLERGIC TO **BEES**! BUT DON'T ASK QUESTIONS! **RUN!**



FEARFULLY, THEY MADE THEIR WAY BACK TO THE UNDERGROUND CITY--

WE SAW ENOUGH TO REALIZE THOSE BIG BABIES ARE READYING AN ATTACK THAT CAN WIPE THIS CITY OUT! BUT DON'T WORRY--I'LL COME UP WITH **SOMETHING** THAT WILL GET YOU OUT OF THIS MESS!

WHAT? **THIS?**



THAT DID ITS JOB! I'VE BEEN THINKING IT OVER--IT'S NOT JUST A MATTER OF **ONE** DINOSAUR BEING ALLERGIC TO BEE-STINGS --NOT JUDGING FROM THE WAY THE OTHER ONE RAN! THEY'RE DEATHLY AFRAID OF **BEES**--BECAUSE THEY'RE **POISON** TO THEM!



AND THUS ZEKE PUT A STRANGE PROJECT INTO OPERATION--

EVERY BEE WE USED FOR HONEY HAS BEEN DESTROYED AS PER YOUR INSTRUCTIONS-- AND THE CONTENTS OF THEIR GLANDS DRAINED!

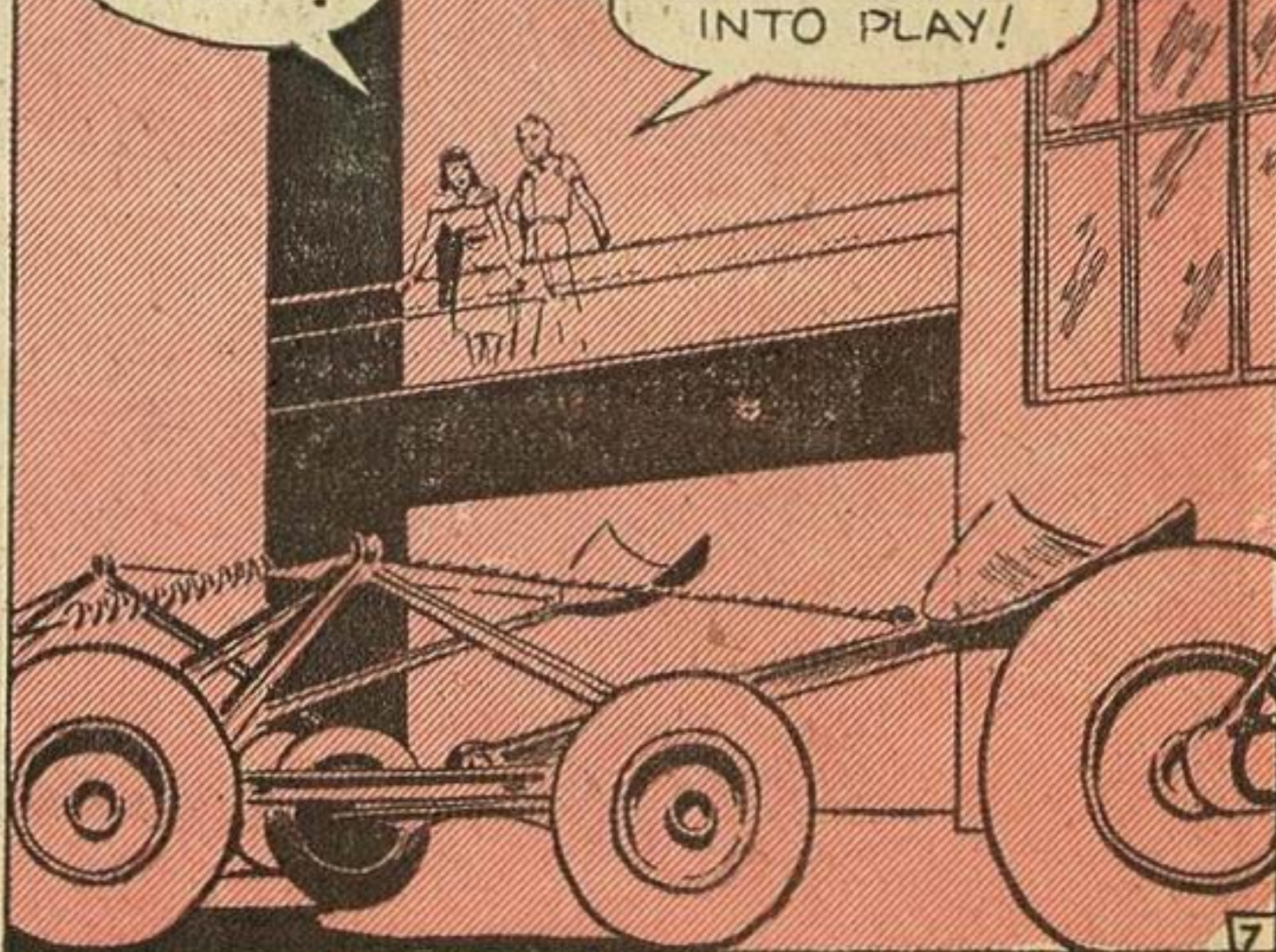
GOOD! DO A CHEMICAL ANALYSIS. PRONTO -- AND THEN PROCEED TO SYNTHESIZE AN ARTIFICIAL EXTRACT AT ONCE, IN POWDER FORM!



--AND YET ANOTHER!

THEY'LL BE OUR FIRST LINE DEFENSE WHEN THE DINOSAURS ATTACK! WE'LL TRY TO HOLD THEM BACK UNTIL WE CAN BRING OUR **MAIN WEAPON** INTO PLAY!

WHAT ARE THOSE ODD DEVICES, ZEKE?





AND WHAT'S **THAT** UNDER THERE?

CAN'T TELL YOU YET--IT'S NOT EVEN FINISHED AND IT MAY NOT WORK! WHEN THE TIME COMES, I'LL **UNVEIL IT!**



AREN'T YOU **FORGETTING** SOMETHING? YOU'VE TOLD ME THAT THE SATELLITE YOU CAME IN WILL BE AUTOMATICALLY ACTIVATED TO RETURN TO EARTH WITHIN A WEEK! YOU'VE **GOT** TO LEAVE THEN--IT'S YOUR ONLY WAY OF GETTING **BACK!**

SAY, THAT'S **RIGHT!** OF COURSE--I WON'T BE STAYING LONG, WILL I?



FROM THAT MOMENT ON, HE WORKED FRANTICALLY--IN A MAD RACE AGAINST TIME! THEN, FINALLY--THE DREAD WORD THEY HAD FEARED--

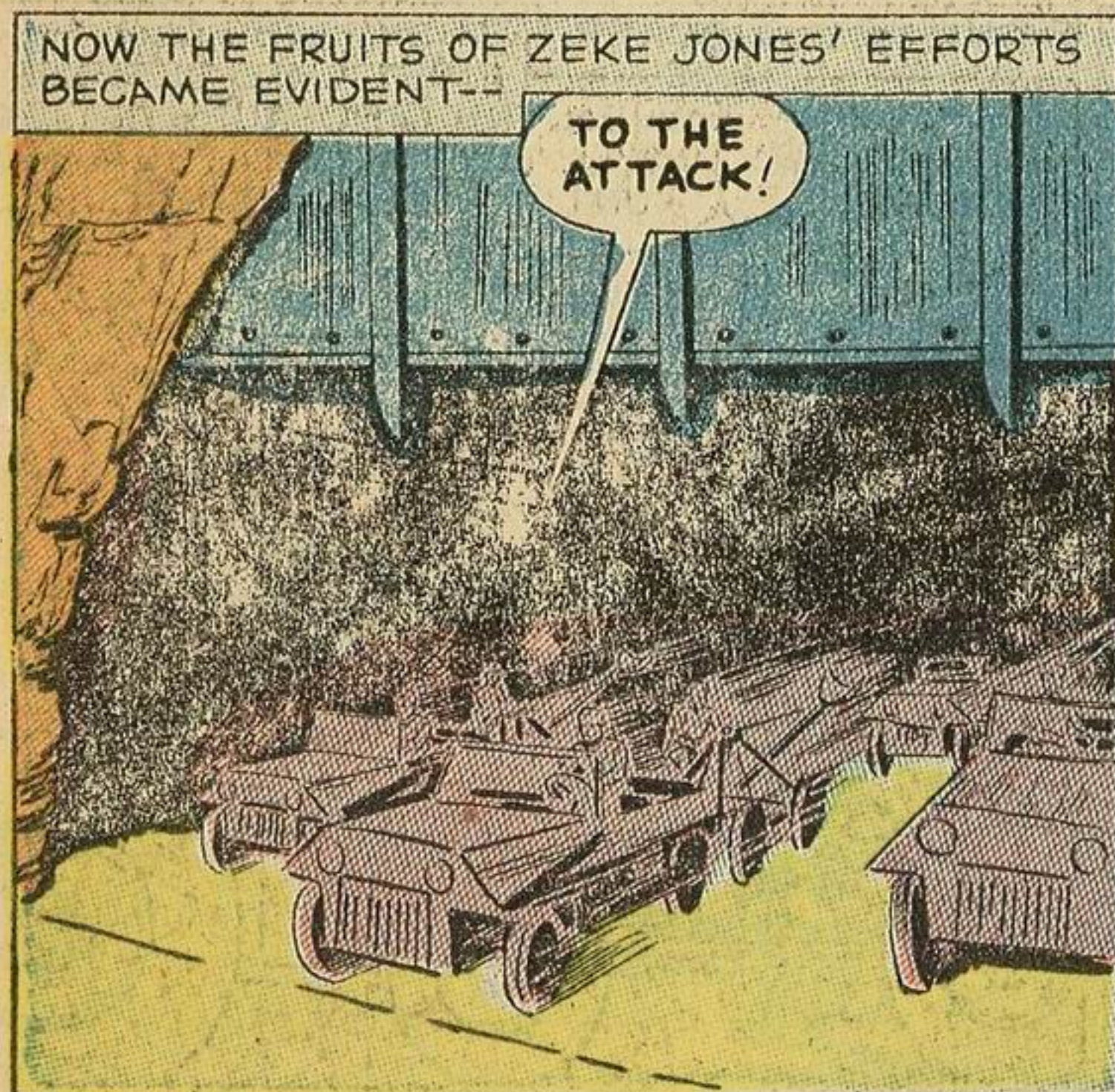
INVASION! THEY'RE STORMING UP THE SLOPE TOWARD THE ENTRANCE TO OUR CITY!



IT WAS A CHILLING SIGHT--

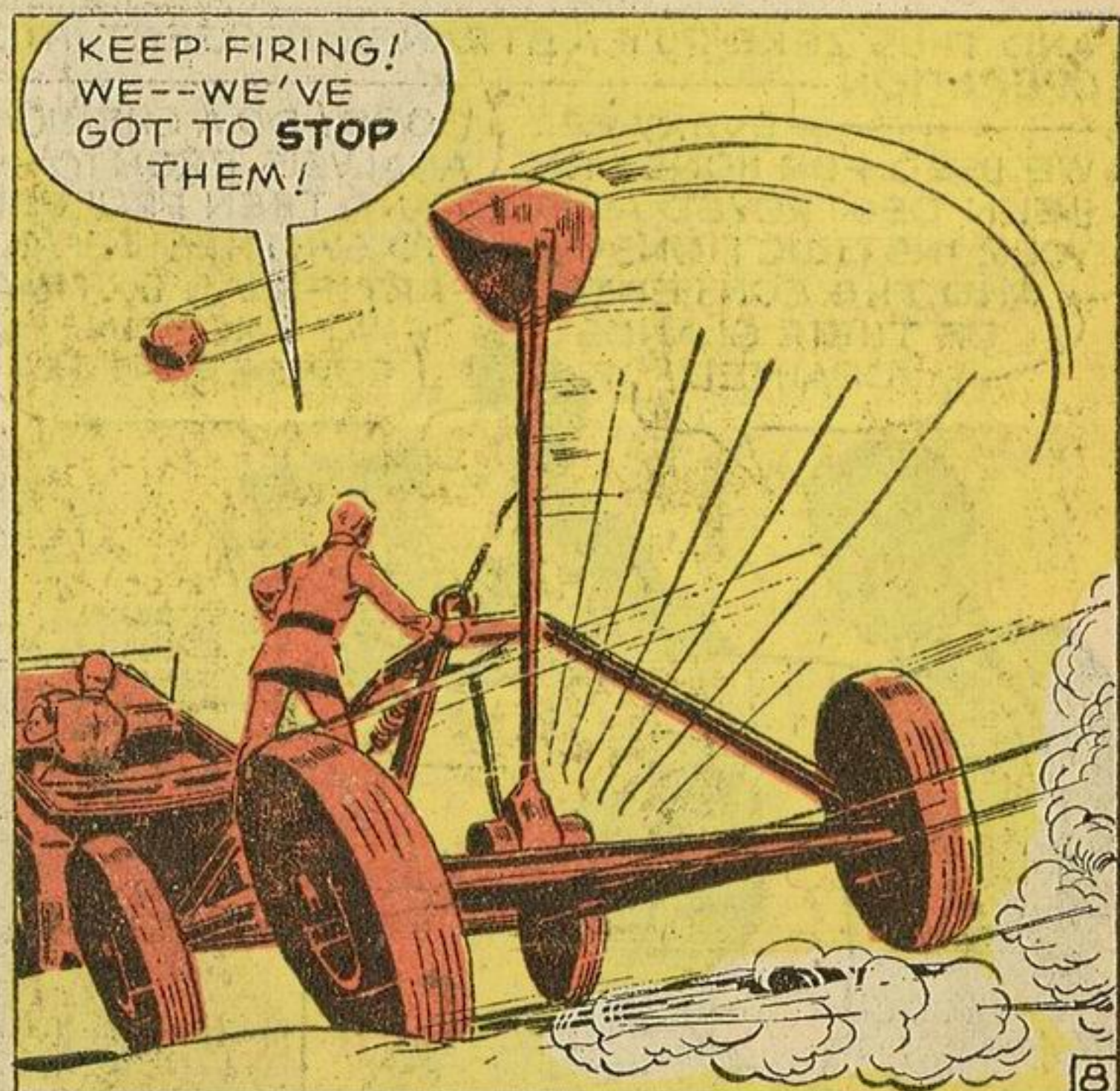


OPEN GATES TO THE SURFACE! READY CATAPULTS FOR IMMEDIATE ACTION! --THIS IS H-HOUR--
FIGHT!



NOW THE FRUITS OF ZEKE JONES' EFFORTS BECAME EVIDENT--

TO THE ATTACK!



KEEP FIRING! WE--WE'VE GOT TO **STOP** THEM!

THERE WERE NO EXPLOSIVES ON SIRIUS, THE DOG STAR! NATURE'S OLDEST AMMUNITION WAS BEING USED, AND **IT STILL PACKED A PUNCH!**



HOW'S IT GOING?

BADLY, I FEAR! YOUR MACHINES ARE WREAKING HAVOC, BUT THE BEASTS ARE TOO MANY, TOO STRONG! THEY'RE ENGULFING THE VEHICLES-- **AND COMING ON!**



WE--WE'VE GOT GOT TO **DO** SOMETHING **FAST!** IT'S TIME FOR MY **ACE CARD!**

NO--IT'S TOO LATE! **LOOK!**



HOLY SMOKE-- IT'S THE HOME-WARD IMPULSE! THE SATELLITE'S SET TO TAKE OFF AND RETURN TO EARTH--AND NOW THE MAGNETS WON'T BE ABLE TO HOLD IT!

YOU--YOU'D BETTER GET IN FAST, ZEKE-- BEFORE IT LEAVES **WITHOUT YOU!**



HE COULD GO NOW-- AND LEAVE A DOOMED CITY! HE COULD DESERT THESE PEOPLE--AND **XENIA**--HE COULD ASSURE HIS OWN SAFETY--

HURRY-- WHILE THERE'S STILL TIME FOR YOU!

NO! EVEN--IF IT MEANS NEVER SEEING EARTH AGAIN--**I CAN'T DO IT!**

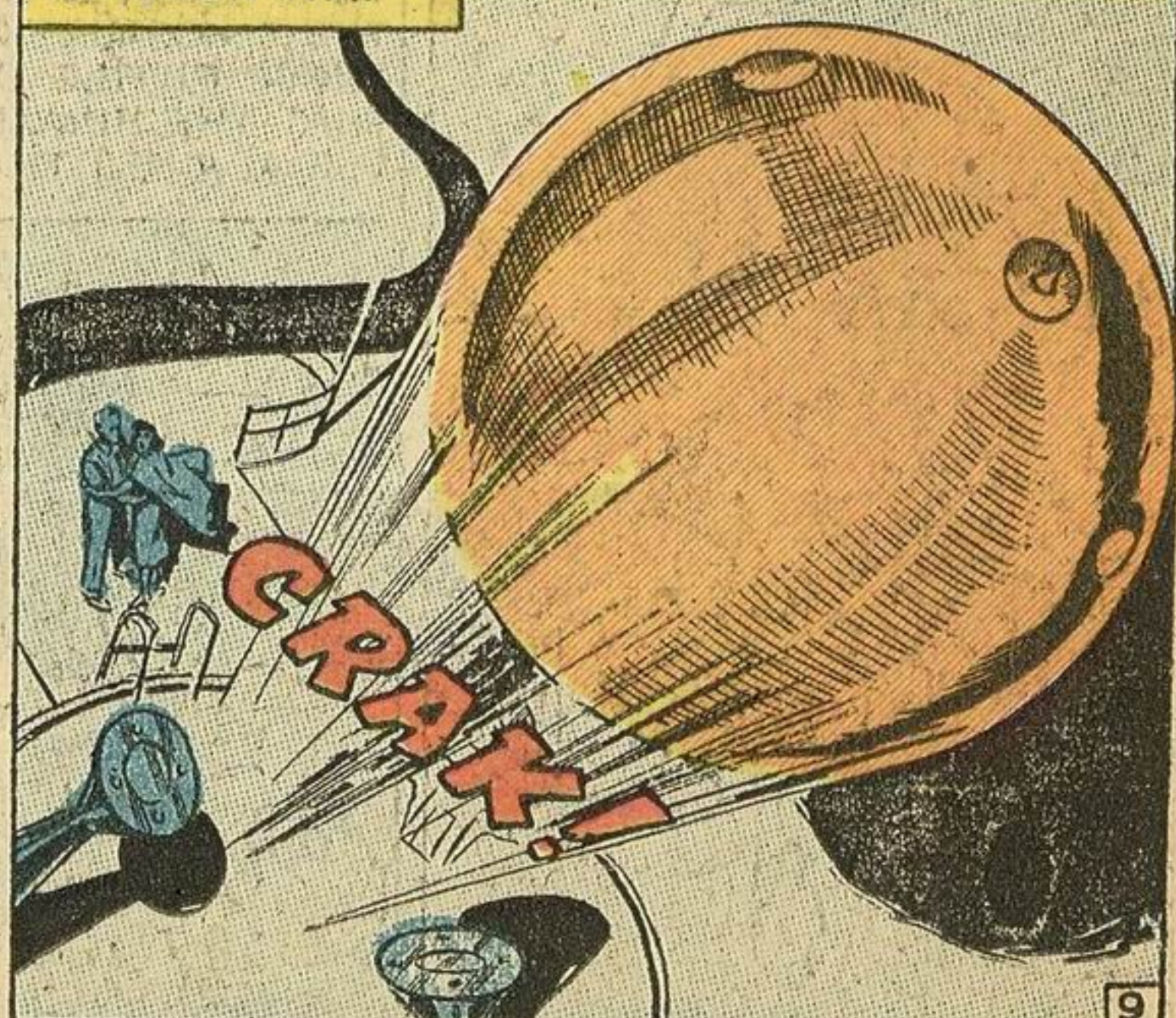


MAYBE I'VE BEEN PRETTY MUCH OF A WISE GUY, XENIA--BUT I--I'VE TRIED VERY HARD TO SAVE YOU ALL, AND I'M NOT GOING TO PULL OUT **NOW!** I GUESS IT DOESN'T MEAN ANYTHING TO YOU--BUT **I LOVE YOU!**

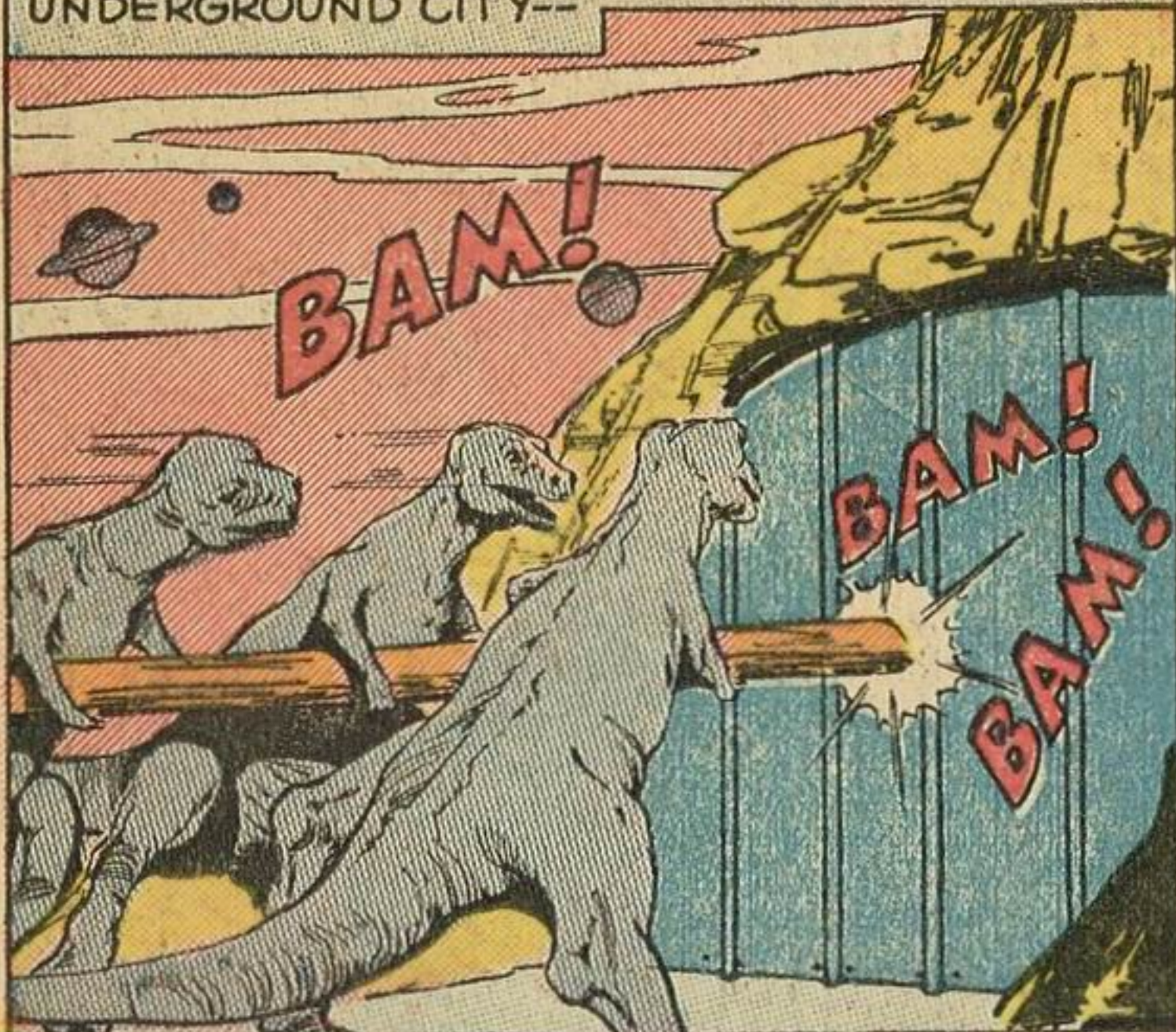
YOU BLIND IDIOT! HOW DO YOU THINK I'VE GOTTEN TO FEEL ABOUT **YOU?**



AND AS HIS LAST TIE TO PLANET EARTH BROKE AWAY--



MEANWHILE--THE FIRST WAVE OF ATTACKING BEASTS HAD REACHED THE ENTRANCE TO THE UNDERGROUND CITY--



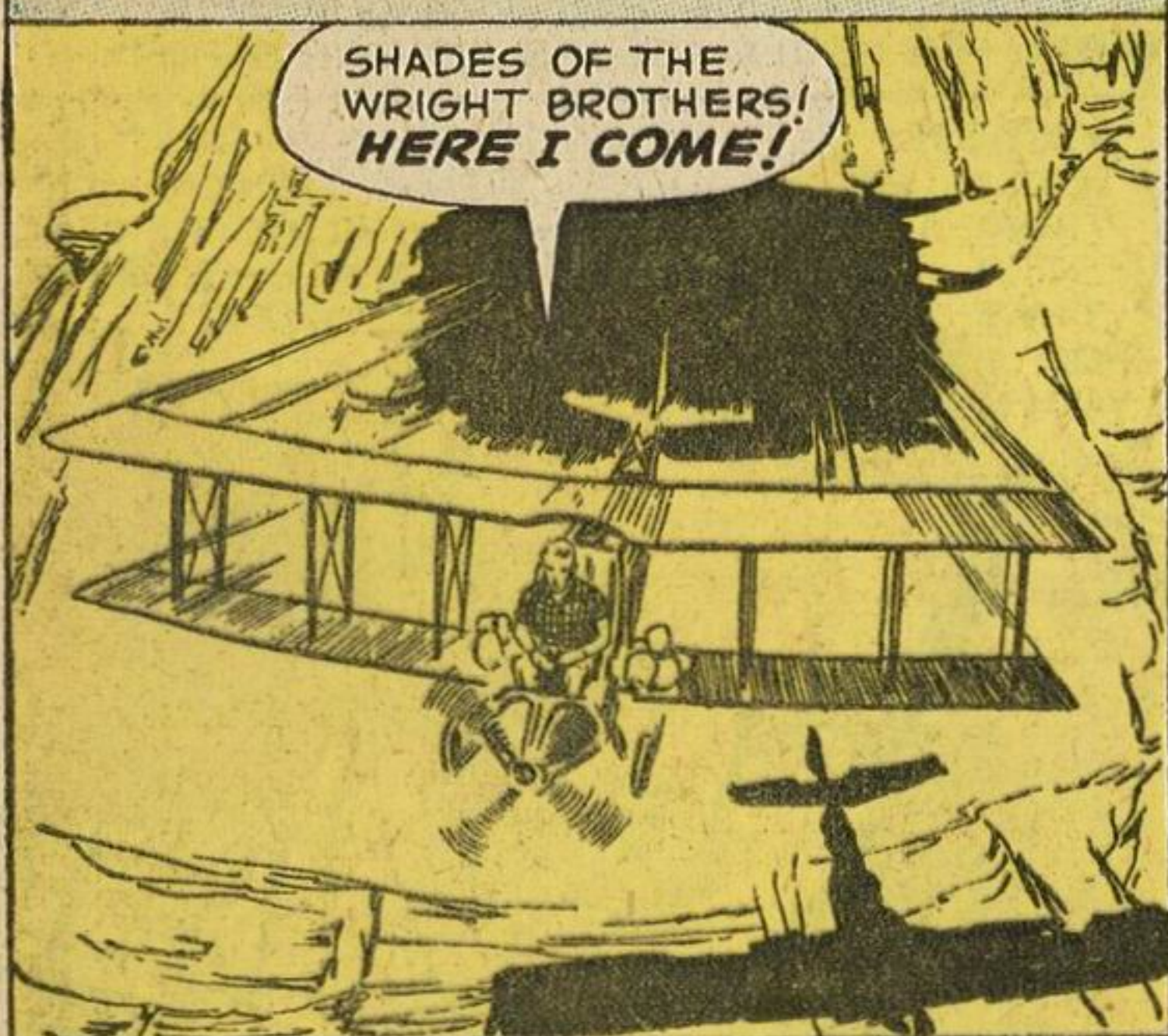
THE GATES! THEY'RE STARTING TO GIVE--

LET'S GET THE COVERING OFF THAT THING! THERE'S NOT A MOMENT TO LOSE!



THIS WAS IT--ZEKE'S SECRET WEAPON, MADE FROM THE ONLY MATERIALS AVAILABLE--

SHADES OF THE WRIGHT BROTHERS! HERE I COME!



THERE'S THEIR MAIN BODY OF FIGHTERS! AND IF THIS DOESN'T WORK--WE'RE SUNK!



BOMBS AWAY!



DOWN FROM THE PLANE WHIZZED HARMLESS-LOOKING CLOTH BAGS THAT BURST OPEN UPON LANDING! THE DINOSAURS PAUSED--WERE THESE FUTILE OBJECTS ALL THAT THE HUMANS PLANNED TO USE AGAINST THEM?



BUT SUDDENLY--



AND AS THE STRANGE DUST
SWEEPED THROUGHOUT THE PLANET,
BORNE ON THE WINDS, THE
DINOSAURS DIED EVERYWHERE!
FOR THIS WAS THE SYNTHESIZED
BEE EXTRACT WHICH WAS FATAL
TO THEIR KIND!



AND FROM THE UNDERGROUND
CITY, HUMANKIND EMERGED--
FREE AT LAST TO TREAD THE
SURFACE OF SIRIUS WITHOUT
FEAR!



AS FOR ZEKE AND XENIA, THEY WERE
UNITED IN MARRIAGE, AND HE BECAME
KING--EVEN TO THE CROWN!

THERE WAS A CERTAIN PARTY ON
EARTH WHO SAID I'D COME TO A
BAD END AND NEVER AMOUNT
TO ANYTHING! OH, HOW I WISH
HE COULD SEE ME **NOW!**



AND AS HE SURVEYED THE FIRST HUGE WHEAT
FIELDS TO BE GROWN ON THE DOG STAR IN
GENERATIONS --

YOU KNOW, XENIA, HONEY--
MAYBE THERE **IS** A WAY
OF LETTING
HIM KNOW!



SHORTLY AFTER-- DOWN ON EARTH--

DR. GALLOWAY, WHATEVER
DO YOU SUPPOSE ACTUALLY
DID HAPPEN TO "PUSSYCAT"
JONES? ER--I MEAN **ZEKE**,
OF COURSE!

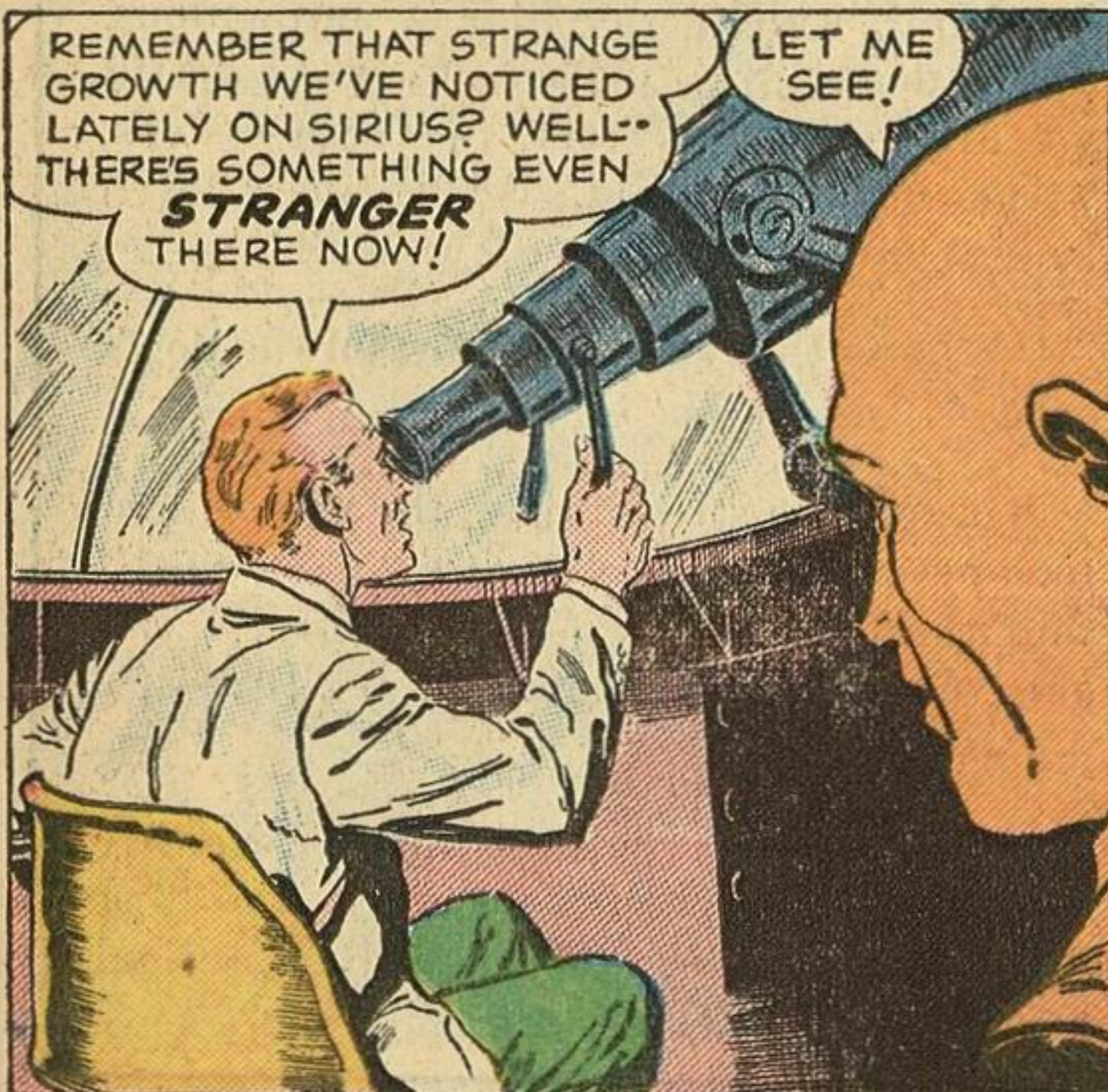
HE'S PROBABLY POST-
ING THAT RIDICULOUS
SYMBOL OF HIS SOME-
JONES? WHERE ELSE, THANK
HEAVENS! BUT ONE THING
I GUARANTEE... **HE NEVER
GOT VERY FAR!**

DR. GALLOWAY!
COME HERE
...**QUICKLY!**



REMEMBER THAT STRANGE
GROWTH WE'VE NOTICED
LATELY ON SIRIUS? WELL--
THERE'S SOMETHING EVEN
STRANGER
THERE NOW!

LET ME
SEE!



AND THE GREAT TELESCOPE REVEALED--THERE,
AMID THE GREEN VEGETATION--

WELL,
I'LL BE--!



The END! II

Picture HEIR

Old Phineas Begley, the multi-millionaire, was dead. He was, as far as anybody knew, the last of his line—descendant of a noted family that went back hundreds of years in American history. He had left no will, and it was expected that his huge fortune would revert to the state. But from nowhere appeared a swarm of claimants, all swearing to be distant connections of the Begley family. Adams and Adams, old Phineas's attorneys, had their hands full in disproving the numerous claims. Therefore, they were not in a particularly good frame of mind on this particular day, when they were interviewing the last of the claimants.

The place was at the ancestral Begley home, and the claimant was a Mrs. Henrietta Begley. She was no relative, she stated—but her husband, recently deceased, had always told her that he was one of *the* Begleys. Therefore, she stated, her young son Abernathy was the logical heir. "*Abernathy?*" asked Mr. Adams, Jr. "*That's a coincidence! The first Begley in America, who founded the family fortune, was also named Abernathy! There's a portrait of him as a child, right up there!*"

The portrait showed a handsome boy of about ten years old, with a mane of brown hair over piercing blue eyes. There was a cleft in his strong chin and a hairline scar on his right cheek. He was stroking a strange-looking little dog whose coat seemed a mass of tight ringlets. As Henrietta Begley saw the picture, she gasped, turned white. "You—you won't believe this," she breathed. "*Abernathy—come in!*"

It was now the turn of both attorneys to gasp, because there entered a handsome boy of about ten years old, with a mane of brown hair over piercing blue eyes. He was the *replica* of the boy in the portrait! Mr. Adams, Sr., recovered first. "Clever," he said coldly, "*very* clever. You got a

look at this portrait in advance, hunted up a boy with a close resemblance—and proper makeup did the rest! You're frauds, both of you, and I must ask you to leave!"

"Very well!" said the woman proudly, her head held high. "Come, son!" Just as they walked towards the door, a dog—obviously, the boy's—bounded in—and Adams father and son exchanged startled gasps. What a strange-looking little dog, its coat a mass of tight ringlets! "This way, Patapan," said the boy, as he took his leash and led him out.

And now the attorneys were alone in the gloomy old study. The younger one looked at his father hesitantly. "She *couldn't* have fixed up the boy to look like that picture," he reminded him, "because nobody's even *seen* the picture for years! Old Phineas kept the study locked up for the last 40 years of his life!"

"I don't know *how* she did it, but she managed *somehow!*" muttered the older man. "But that dog—how'd she swing *that*? You can't make up a dog the way you could, say, a trained child actor! What was the ridiculous name that kid called him? Oh, yes—*Patapan!*" Frowning, he inspected the portrait. It had been painted by a master craftsman, with an attention to detail which was almost miraculous. Mr. Adams, Sr., picked up a powerful magnifying glass from the study desk. "Amazing," he said. "This glass even brings out the texture of his suit!"

"What's that spot of yellow on the dog's collar?" asked his son.

Beneath the strong glass, the yellow spot took precise form. "Why, it's a name-tag!" said the old lawyer. "And I think I can even make out the name on it! It's—it's—*Patapan!*"

Not that they were superstitious. Neither was the probate court judge. It was just decided that, after all, maybe the boy had a *right* to the Begley estate!

FRANK HANSON WAS A SUCCESSFUL BUSINESSMAN, HAPPILY MARRIED, IN GOOD HEALTH, AND WITHOUT A SINGLE TROUBLE IN THE WORLD! AND THEN, IN THE SPACE OF 24 HOURS, EVERYTHING **CHANGED!** EVEN HIS VERY **EXISTENCE** WAS IN PERIL, AND ALL BECAUSE HE'D **FALLEN UNDER--**

THE **HYPNOTIC TRANCE!**

WHAT TH--! W-WHO ARE **YOU?**--AND HOW DID YOU GET IN **HERE?**

WHY, FRANK--CAN'T YOU **SEE?** I'M YOUR **DOUBLE!**



ABOARD A SWANK OCEAN LINER, CLEAVING ACROSS THE SEAS TOWARD NEW YORK--

I AM CALLED **THORKO**--THE WORLD'S GREATEST **HYPNOTIST!** FOR MY FIRST DEMONSTRATION, I WILL NEED THE HELP OF A **MEMBER OF THE AUDIENCE!**



FRANK WAS STILL ENGROSSSED WITH THE BUSINESS WHICH HAD TAKEN HIM TO LONDON WHEN THE HYPNOTIST'S GLANCE SETTLED UPON HIM--

NO, I REALLY DON'T THINK I'D **LIKE** TO--

OH, **COME** NOW, SIR--DON'T BE A POOR SPORT! I ASSURE YOU THERE'LL BE NO **EMBARRASSMENT** AND YOU WON'T BE IN THE **SLIGHTEST DANGER!**



RELUCTANTLY, HE AGREED--

KEEP STARING AT THE WATCH--
CONCENTRATE-- NOW YOU'RE
BEGINNING TO GROW **DROWSY**--
-- YOUR **CONTROL** IS DRAIN-
ING AWAY-- YOU FEEL SLEEPY--
VERY SLEEPY--



THE HYPNOTIST WAS INDEED
AN EXPERT--

OBSERVE,
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN--
THE SUBJECT IS NOW IN A
DEEP TRANCE! HE HAS
BEEN DEPRIVED OF **ALL**
SELF-CONTROL AND MEMORY!
HE DOESN'T KNOW HIS OWN
NAME OR ANYTHING ABOUT
HIS PAST, AND UNTIL I, AND
I **ALONE**, WAKE HIM--HE
WILL SO REMAIN!

AMAZING!



ALL WAS GAIETY AND MERRI-
MENT BELOW DECKS AS THE
SHIP PLOWED SILENTLY
THROUGH THE DARK SEAS!
SUDDENLY--



HELP! THE SHIP
HAS HIT
SOME-
THING!

WE'VE GOT
TO GET OUT
OF HERE!



THERE WAS A WILD SCURRY TOWARD THE
LIFEBOATS AS THE SHIP TILTED CRAZILY!
AN OLD MINE, STILL FLOATING ABOUT FROM
THE LAST WAR, HAD BEEN STRUCK--

WE'LL
ALL BE
DROWNED!

BETTER GET A **LIFE JACKET**
ON! SNAP OUT OF IT, MISTER!
YOU LOOK AS IF YOU'RE WALK-
ING IN YOUR SLEEP!



SOMEHOW, FRANK WAS PUSHED TOWARD SAFE-
TY! DAZED, HE WAS HARDLY AWARE OF WHAT
WAS HAPPENING!

TH--THE SHIP--IT'S GOING
DOWN! WHAT'LL BECOME OF US?

TAKE IT EASY,
MISS--AN
S.O.S HAS
BEEN SENT
OUT--WE'RE SURE TO
BE PICKED UP!



AND SO IT PROVED! WITHIN SIX HOURS,
HELP ARRIVED--

THERE THEY
ARE, CAPTAIN!

PREPARE
TO PICK UP
SURVIVORS!



ONLY A FEW PASSENGERS HAD BEEN LOST, BUT AMONG THEM WAS--**THORKO!** FRANK HANSON REMAINED DEEP IN A HYPNOTIC TRANCE, FROM WHICH HE COULD ONLY BE WAKED BY A MAN WHO WAS NO MORE! BUT THE FACTS WERE UNKNOWN TO THE MEDICAL OFFICER ABOARD THE PICK-UP SHIP--

POOR FELLOW! THE SHOCK SEEMS TO HAVE UNSETTLED HIS MIND! SEEMS TO BE SUFFERING FROM AMNESIA!

HIS IDENTIFICATION PAPERS GIVE HIS NAME AND ADDRESS! WE'D BETTER WIRE AHEAD FOR HIS RELATIVES TO MEET HIM!



A TENSE CROWD OF FRIENDS AND RELATIVES HAD GATHERED TO GREET THE SHIP, AND AS FRANK WALKED STIFFLY DOWN THE GANG-PLANK--

YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT, MR. HANSON--YOUR WIFE IS MEETING YOU! THE AMNESIA SHOULDN'T LAST LONG!

FRANK! FRANK, DARLING!



WHO WAS THIS WOMAN? FRANK WONDERED! NO, HE'D NEVER SEEN **HER** BEFORE!

OH, DARLING! I WAS SO **WORRIED!** YOU'RE GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT! YOU'LL HAVE THE BEST MEDICAL CARE!

WHO--WHO ARE **YOU?**



ALL I'VE BEEN ABLE TO LEARN IS THAT HE WAS PUT UNDER **DEEP HYPNOSIS** BEFORE THE CATASTROPHE! FRANKLY, I'M AT A LOSS FOR ADVICE! ACTUALLY, HE APPEARS TO HAVE NO CONTROL OVER HIS ACTIONS!

I'LL CALL IN THE BEST EXPERTS IN THE COUNTRY!

BUT RIGHT NOW I'M TAKING HIM **HOME--** HE NEEDS CARE AND **REST!**



LED AROUND LIKE A LITTLE CHILD, ALICE HANSON TOOK HIM TO THEIR MANSION--

TRY TO **SLEEP** NOW, FRANK--I KNOW YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH AN AWFUL EXPERIENCE--OH, SWEETHEART, IT'S SO **TERRIBLE** SEEING YOU THIS WAY!



HE SLEPT, BUT SOON WAS IN THE GRIP OF **NIGHT-MARES--**

SLEEP-- YOU KNOW **NOTHING--** REMEMBER **NOTHING--**

NO! NO!



SUDDENLY, HE AWOKE--AND IT WAS AS IF A GREAT WEIGHT HAD BEEN LIFTED FROM HIS BRAIN--

I--I-- **WHAT'S HAPPENED?** I KNOW WHO I **AM!** I'M **FRANK HANSON**--AND I'M IN MY **BEDROOM!**



JOYOUSLY, HE SNAPPED ON THE LAMP--

HUH?

DON'T BE **ALARMED**, FRANK, IT'S ONLY YOU!

THIS--IT SEEMS SO **REAL!** AND YET--I'M **DREAMING!**

THIS IS **NOT** A DREAM! I'M YOUR **DOUBLE!** EVERYBODY HAS A DOUBLE WITHIN HIM--BUT NOT MORE THAN ONCE A CENTURY DOES ONE MANAGE TO FIND **RELEASE!**

FRANK STARED IN STUNNED AMAZEMENT, STAGGERED BY THE STRANGE TRICK HIS MIND WAS PLAYING--

YOU SEE, FOR SEVERAL DAYS YOU'VE HAD **NO CONTROL OVER YOURSELF**...WHICH GAVE ME A CHANCE TO BREAK OUT! AT THE SAME TIME, THE HYPNOTIC TRANCE WAS BROKEN!

I-I WON'T LISTEN TO YOU! IT'S ALL A **DELUSION!** YOU DON'T **EXIST!**

BUT I **DO!** WE'RE **IDENTICAL**--IN EVERY RESPECT! AND AS LONG AS BOTH OF US EXIST, LIFE WILL BE QUITE **EMBARRASSING!** ONE OF US MUST **GO--**TO LEAVE A CLEAR FIELD FOR THE **OTHER!**

I'M NOT **LISTENING**--BY MORN-ING THIS NIGHT-MARE WILL BE OVER! I'LL SEE A DOCTOR!

IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU **WANT** IT, FRANK--BUT DON'T SAY I DIDN'T **WARN** YOU! GOOD-BYE--AND SLEEP **WELL!** HA! HA!

JUST THE FEVERED IMAGININGS OF AN OVER-WROUGHT BRAIN? BUT AS FRANK FELL OFF TO SLEEP, HE COULD STILL HEAR LOW, SINISTER LAUGHTER IN THE ROOM! WHEN HE AWOKE IN THE LATE MORNING--

FRANK, DARLING, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? DO YOU KNOW WHO I **AM?**

YOU'RE MY **WIFE, ALICE!** YES, ANGEL--EVERYTHING IS ALL RIGHT **NOW!** BUT I'VE HAD THE CRAZIEST **HALLUCINATIONS!**

HE TOLD HER EVERYTHING, AND BOTH AGREED IT WAS MERELY A BAD DREAM! THEN--

SAY, HONEY, WHERE'S MY BROWN PLAID SUIT--MY FAVORITE? IT'S NOT HERE!

THAT'S FUNNY! IT CAME BACK FROM THE CLEANERS LAST WEEK AND I REMEMBER PUTTING IT THERE--

OVER BREAKFAST, AN UNTHINKABLE IDEA BEGAN TO TAKE ROOT--

I TELL YOU, THE DOUBLE WAS **WEARING** A BROWN PLAID SUIT LAST NIGHT! AND HOW COME A SHIRT IS MISSING, AND SHOES, SOCKS--A COMPLETE OUTFIT! MAYBE IT WAS ALL **REAL!**

NOW, FRANK, I'M SURE THERE'S SOME **REASON-ABLE** EXPLANATION FOR ALL THIS! YOU MUSTN'T GET **EXCITED!**

TRYING TO PUT THE WHOLE DISTURBING MATTER FROM HIS MIND, FRANK ASKED HER FOR HIS BANK PASSBOOK, INTENDING TO WITHDRAW CASH FOR BUSINESS PURPOSES--

WHY, IT'S NOT HERE, AND I **SAW** IT HERE JUST YESTERDAY!

NOT THERE? DO YOU MEAN IT'S BEEN **--STOLEN?** BUT WHAT GOOD WOULD

IT DO A THIEF? I'M **KNOWN** AT THE BANK, AND **--GOOD HEAVENS!**



ON IMPULSE, HE RUSHED TO THE BANK, ONLY TO FACE THE ASTONISHED STARE OF THE MANAGER--

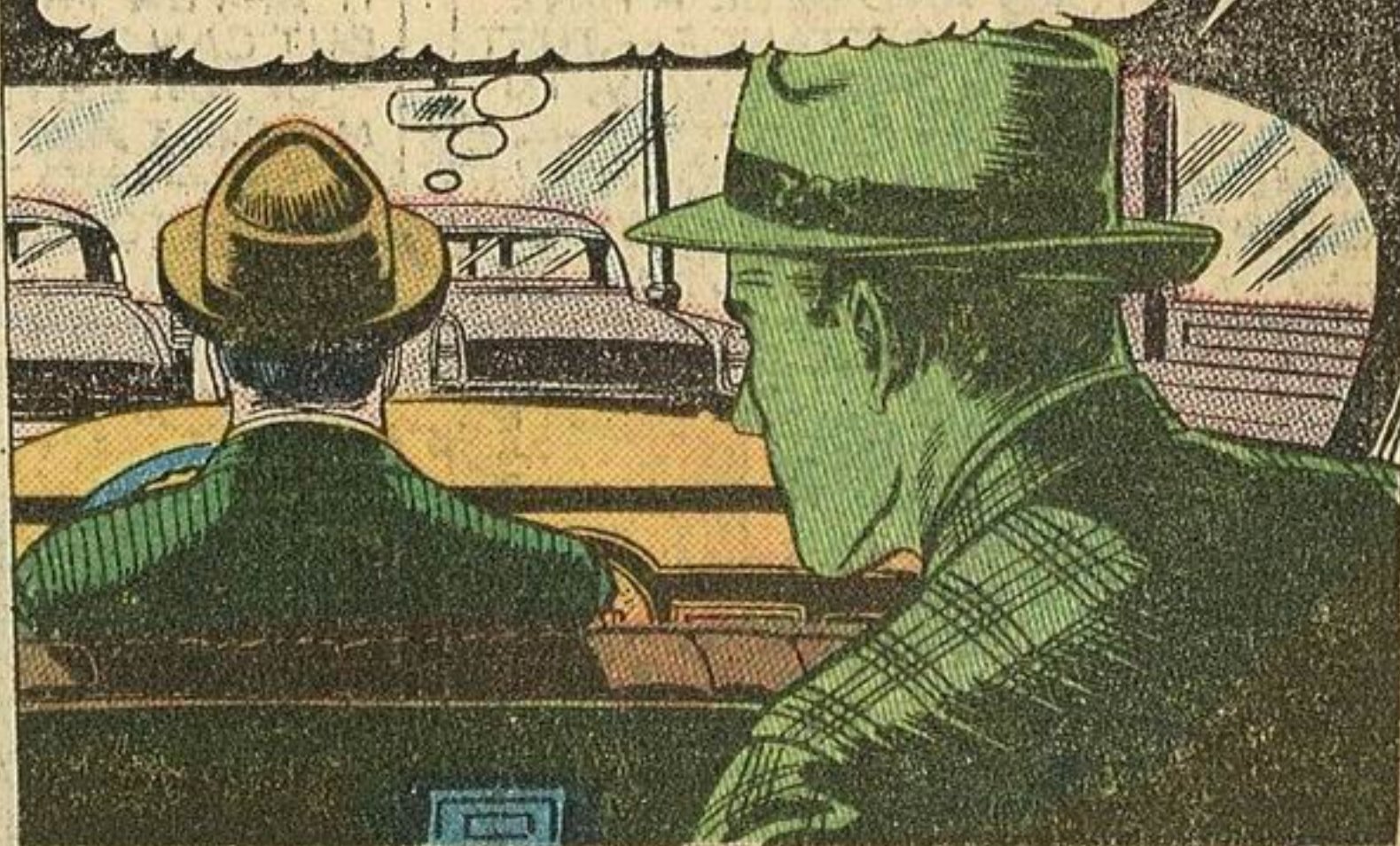
BACK SO SOON, MR. HANSON? AFTER **CLOSING YOUR ACCOUNT--** THE WHOLE **\$75,000--** I WAS SURE WE'D SEEN THE **LAST** OF YOU!

THEN IT'S **TRUE!** I **DO** HAVE A DOUBLE-- AND HE WAS **HERE!**

NOT DARING TO QUESTION THE MANAGER FURTHER, FRANK STAGGERED OUTSIDE AND INTO HIS CAR! HIS MIND WAS ALL CONFUSION AS HE HEADED INTO TRAFFIC--

MY DOUBLE IS TRYING TO MAKE THINGS EASY FOR HIMSELF! THAT'S WHY HE TOOK THE PASSBOOK--AND WITHDREW MY LIFE'S SAVINGS!

HI, **FRANKIE!**



HE HADN'T NOTICED THE FIGURE CROUCHED IN THE BACK OF THE CAR, AND THE VOICE STARTLED HIM! PULLING TO A STOP AT A RED LIGHT--

YOU! YOU NERVY BANDIT... I OUGHT TO--

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, CALLING ME A BANDIT? ARE YOU FORGETTING I'M JUST AS MUCH YOU AS **YOU** ARE? I'VE GOT AN EQUAL **RIGHT** TO THAT MONEY! IF **THAT'S** HOW YOU FEEL, I'M **LEAVING!**

WAIT! **I'VE GOT TO TALK TO YOU!**

YOU'RE HOLDING UP TRAFFIC, BUDDY-- **KEEP MOVING!**



THE DOUBLE DISAPPEARED INTO THE CROWD, AND FRANK HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO DRIVE ON! AT HOME, IMMEDIATELY AFTER--

IT-IT **WASN'T** A HALLUCINATION! DARLING, HE WAS WEARING MY **BROWN PLAID SUIT--** AND HE GOT AWAY WITH OUR SAVINGS! BUT WHY DID HE **SHOW** HIMSELF?

IT--IT'S **FANTASTIC!** AND YET--OH, DARLING, WE'RE IN AWFUL DANGER!





I'VE GOT TO GET DOWN TO MY OFFICE, ALICE--I'VE BEEN AWAY TOO LONG! I'LL FIGURE **SOME** WAY OUT OF THIS!

BE **CAREFUL**, FRANK! I--I'M **SCARED**!



HI, MISS JOHNSON! I'M SURE GLAD TO BE BACK! ANYTHING NEW?

ANYTHING **NEW**? I DON'T THINK THAT'S **FUNNY**, MR. HANSON --NOT AFTER YOU JUST **SELL YOUR BUSINESS** IN A HURRY AND CAUSE US ALL TO LOSE OUR JOBS!



HE KNEW HE HAD TO PUT UP A FRONT, OR ELSE BE TAKEN FOR INSANE! THE WHOLE APPALLING STORY CAME OUT QUICKLY--

YOU WEREN'T FAIR, FRANK! ONLY A **MADMAN** WOULD CALL IN COMPETITORS AND SELL A FINE BUSINESS FOR A PITTANCE--JUST FOR CASH ON THE LINE! WHY, IN HEAVEN'S NAME, DID YOU **DO** IT?

YOU--YOU WOULDN'T **UNDERSTAND**! EXCUSE ME, I--I'VE GOT TO GO!



SEETHING EMOTIONS RAGED WITHIN AS HE TOOK THE ELEVATOR--

SO MY DOUBLE SOLD MY BUSINESS OUT FROM UNDER ME! WHAT A **FOOL** I WAS NOT TO HAVE **EXPECTED** IT AFTER THE BANK INCIDENT! BUT CAN THIS ALL BE TRUE --OR AM I STILL DREAMING? MAYBE I **AM** LOSING MY MIND--AND THERE'S ONE WAY TO FIND OUT!



YOU'VE KNOWN ME FOR **YEARS**, DR. STONE--SO YOU **KNOW** I'M NOT INSANE! AND YET IN THE LAST TWO DAYS--

BETTER TELL ME THE WHOLE STORY, MY BOY!

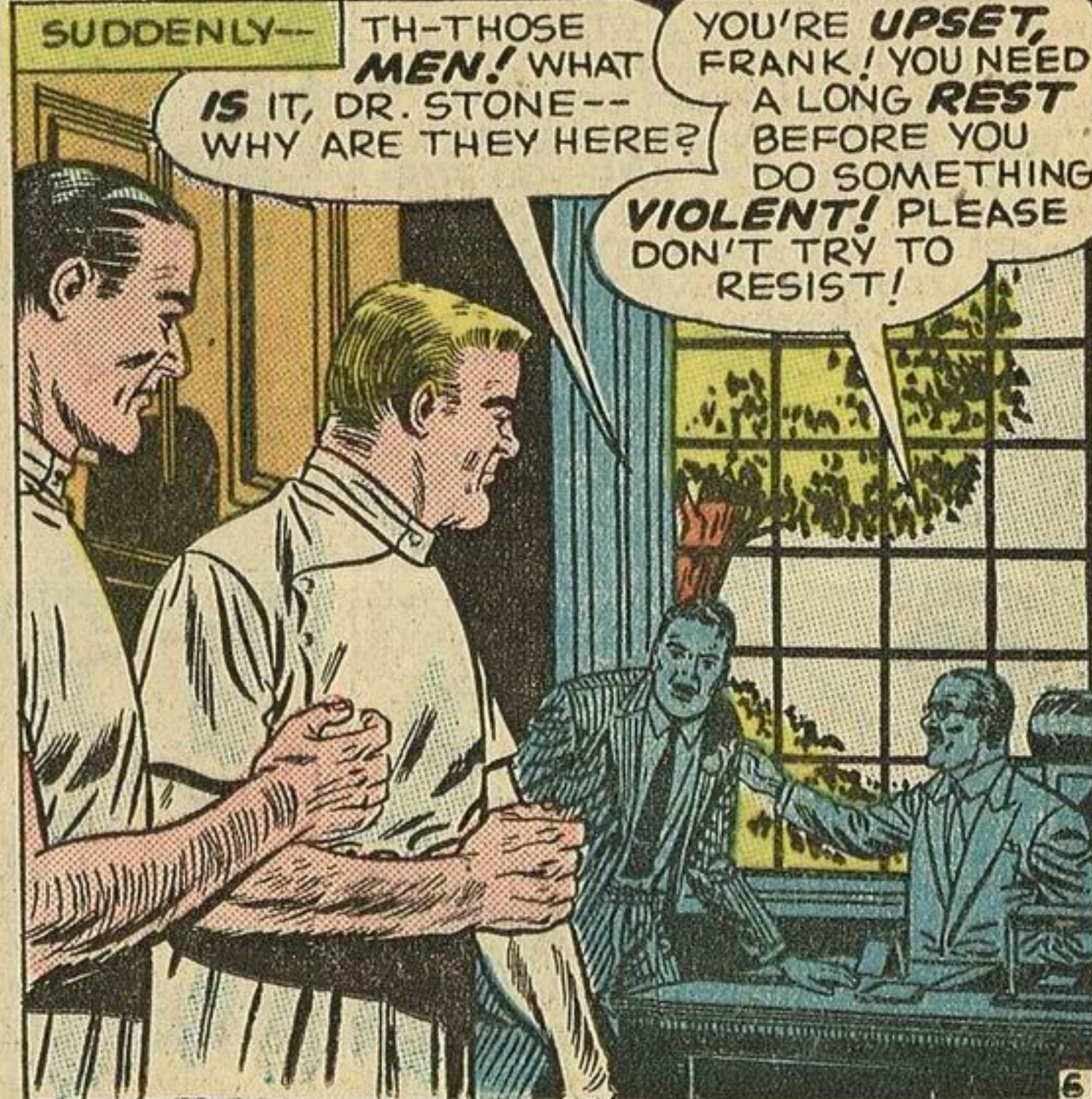


BARELY AWARE OF THE IMPRESSION HE WAS MAKING, FRANK TOLD EVERYTHING, WILDLY, INCOHERENTLY--

HE TOLD ME **EVERY** PERSON HAS A DOUBLE! EVEN **YOU** HAVE A DOUBLE! IS THAT POSSIBLE?

OF **COURSE**, FRANK! NOW, NOW--YOU MUSTN'T **EXCITE** YOURSELF!

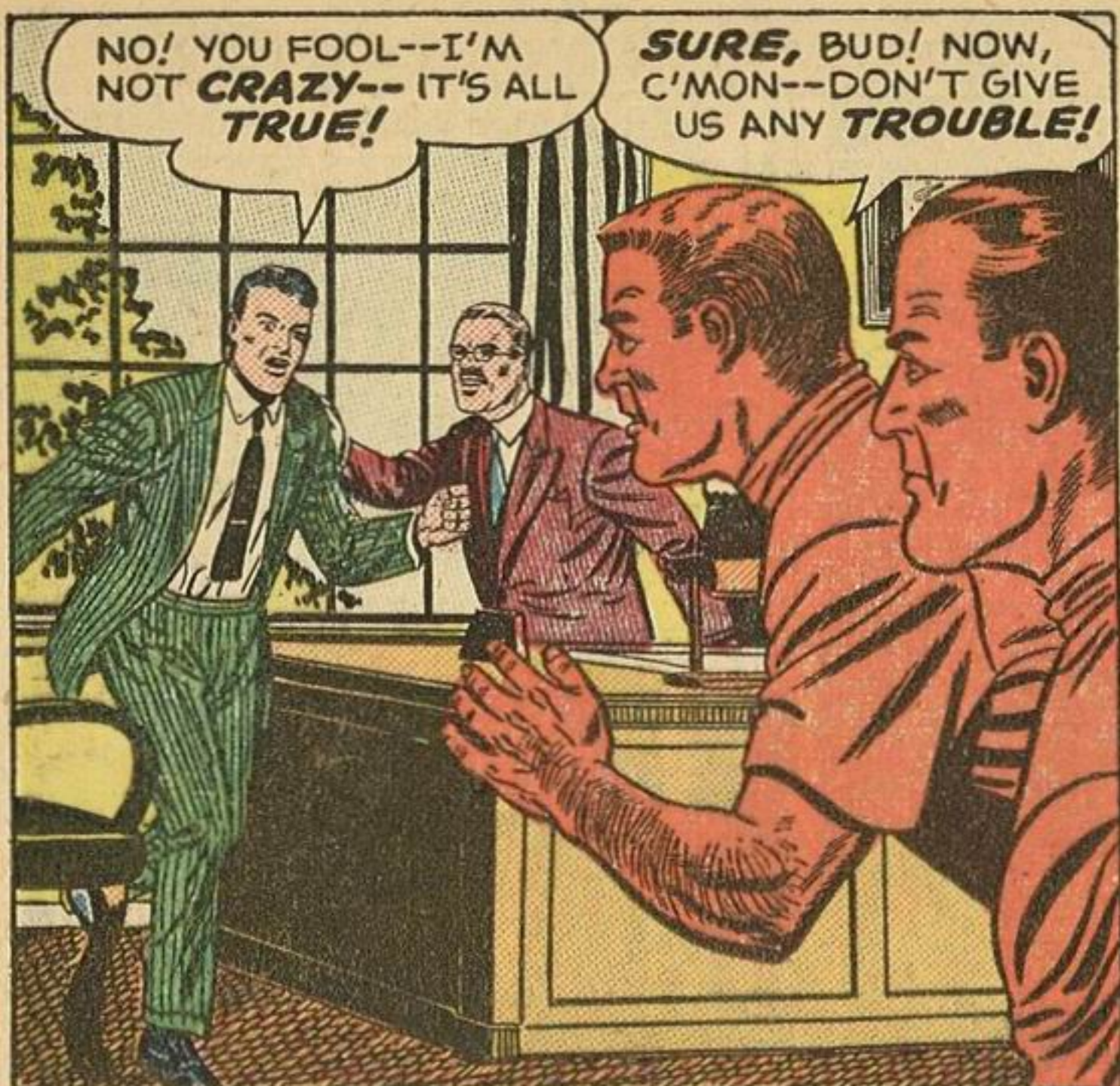
BUZZ



SUDDENLY--

TH-THOSE **MEN**! WHAT IS IT, DR. STONE-- WHY ARE THEY HERE?

YOU'RE **UPSET**, FRANK! YOU NEED A LONG **REST** BEFORE YOU DO SOMETHING **VIOLENT**! PLEASE DON'T TRY TO RESIST!



NO! YOU FOOL--I'M NOT **CRAZY**-- IT'S ALL **TRUE!**

SURE, BUD! NOW, C'MON--DON'T GIVE US ANY **TROUBLE!**



YOU'LL NEVER GET ME!

QUICK! AFTER HIM! HE'S STARK, RAVING MAD!



ALICE HANSON HAD BEEN DESPERATELY WORRIED ALL AFTERNOON! WHEN THE DOORBELL RANG--

FRANK! WHAT'S HAPPENED? YOU LOOK **TERRIBLE!**

EVERYTHING'S HAPPENED! DARLING, I NEED EVERY CENT OF CASH IN THE HOUSE, AND I'LL HAVE TO PAWN YOUR JEWELS!



EVERYTHING WE'VE GOT IS HERE IN THE SAFE, FRANK--YOU KNOW THAT! BUT WHY DO YOU **NEED** IT ALL?

I DON'T HAVE TIME TO EXPLAIN! DARLING, DO YOU MIND OPENING THE SAFE? I'M TOO NERVOUS TO FLIP THE DIAL!



THERE! SWEET-HEART, YOU'RE SO UPSET-- I THINK YOU NEED A CUP OF TEA! SOMETHING TO QUIET YOU DOWN!

YES, YES, GO AHEAD! BUT DON'T BE LONG! I ONLY HAVE A MINUTE! I'VE GOT TO GET GOING!



FRANK! WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO YOU? I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU THIS WAY! HERE, DRINK THIS IMMEDIATELY!

I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR MORE THAN A SIP!



JUST TIME FOR A SIP, BUT NO SOONER HAD THE LIQUID PASSED HIS LIPS, THEN--

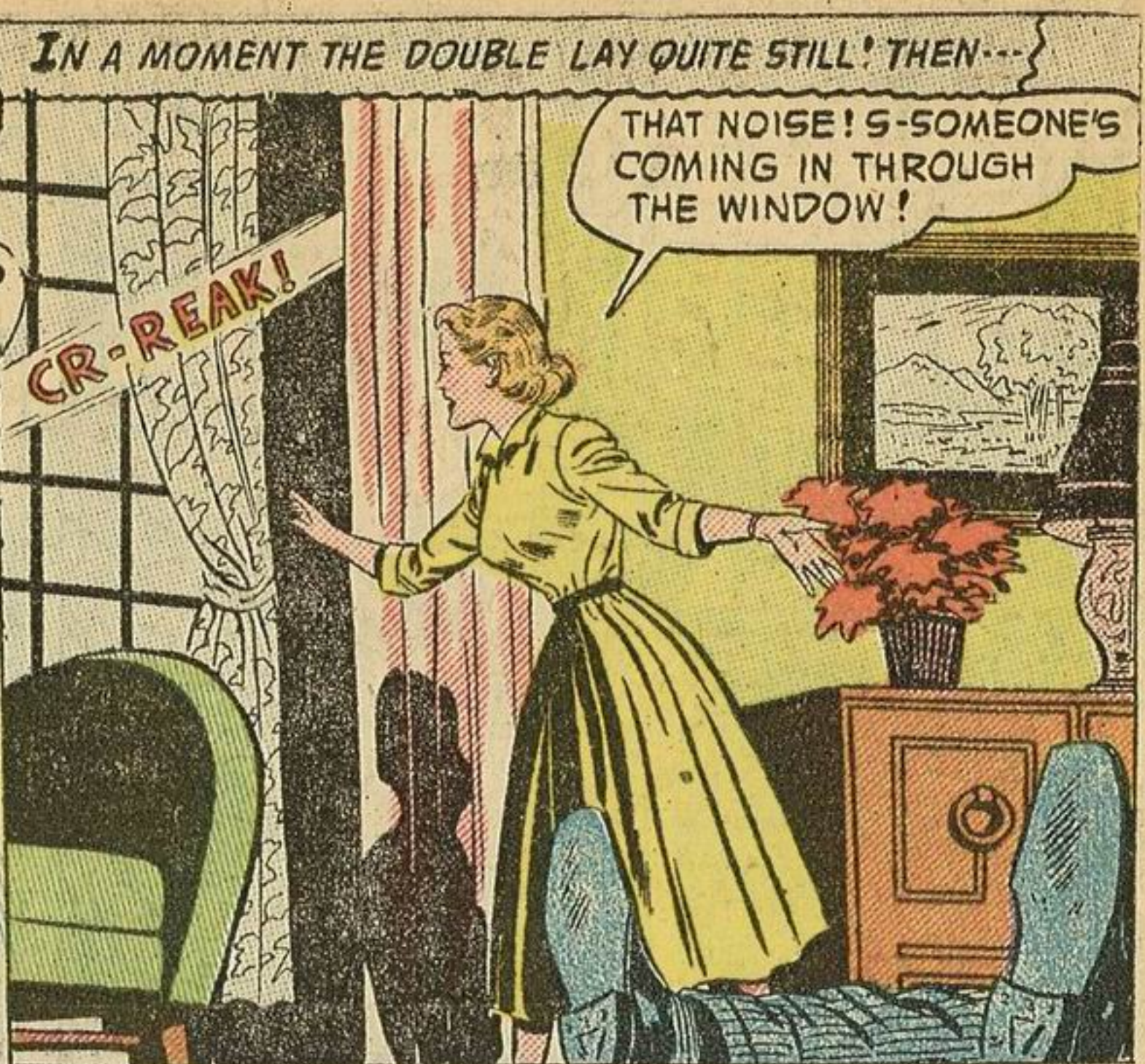
THE **TEA**--YOU PUT SOMETHING IN IT!

THAT'S **RIGHT**--A POWERFUL SEDATIVE! THE GAME IS UP, MR. DOUBLE-- I KNOW YOU'RE NOT FRANK!



FEEL -- SLEEPY--

YOUR **CLOTHES** FOOLED ME FOR A SECOND, BUT **FRANK** WAS WEARING A **FLOWER** WHEN HE LEFT! THAT'S WHY YOU MET FRANK OUTSIDE THE BANK THIS MORNING--TO SEE HOW HE WAS **DRESSED!** YOU PURCHASED EXACT **DUPLICATES**-- BECAUSE YOUR **GREED** WANTED NOT ONLY THE SAVINGS AND BUSINESS, BUT MY JEWELS AND READY CASH, TOO!



IN A MOMENT THE DOUBLE LAY QUITE STILL! THEN---

CR-REAK!

THAT NOISE! S-SOMEONE'S COMING IN THROUGH THE WINDOW!



FRANTICALLY, SHE RUSHED INTO THE ADJOINING ROOM--

ALICE! I'VE GOT TO HIDE--THEY'RE AFTER ME!

THE DANGER'S **PAST**, DARLING--WE'VE **WON!** COME ON, I WANT TO **SHOW** YOU SOMETHING!



TRIUMPHANTLY, SHE LED HIM INTO THE LIVING ROOM, WHERE AN INCREDIBLE SURPRISE AWAITED---

GOOD HEAVENS! HE--HE'S **GONE!** ONLY THE MONEY AND JEWELS ARE LEFT!

WH-WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? HONEY, I-I FEEL SO STRANGE--**DIZZY**--

POUF!



IT WAS THEN EVERYTHING BECAME CLEAR--

DON'T YOU **UNDERSTAND**, DARLING? WE'RE **SAFE!** WHEN THE DOUBLE LOST CONSCIOUSNESS IT LOST ITS INDEPENDENT EXISTENCE! THAT'S WHY IT'S **DISAPPEARED!** IT'S INSIDE **YOU** AGAIN--AND IT CAN NEVER ESCAPE! THAT'S WHY YOU FEEL DIZZY FOR A MOMENT!



I--I FEEL ALL RIGHT NOW! SWEETHEART, WITH THIS MONEY RETURNED I CAN BUY BACK MY BUSINESS--GIVE MY PEOPLE THEIR JOBS AGAIN!

YES! BUT FIRST I'D BETTER CALL THE PSYCHIATRIST AND TELL HIM YOU'RE ALL RIGHT--THAT I'M TAKING YOU AWAY FOR A LONG REST!



MONTHS LATER--

WELL, DARLING, EVERYTHING'S BACK TO NORMAL--AND I HAVE **YOU** TO THANK!

SOMETIMES I **REGRET** WHAT HAPPENED! AFTER ALL, I LOVE YOU SO MUCH--I WISH THERE WERE **TWO** OF YOU!

Get Rid of UGLY PIMPLES this new easy way!

Amazing new medicated lotion developed by a doctor works wonders by clearing up skin blemishes in one week or less!

DON'T let a bad complexion ruin romance, spoil your fun, cause you to be embarrassed, shy or ashamed. If you suffer from *acne*, the common external cause of pimples among young people, try this wonderfully effective medicated lotion that was developed by a practicing physician to clear up his own teen-ager's complexion after other methods had failed. It has produced astonishing results for many thousands of others. It is **GUARANTEED** to help you or it won't cost you a single cent!

Doesn't Show On Your Face

Keraplex is a skin-colored lotion (NOT a greasy salve or ointment!) that is quickly absorbed by the skin and gets right down in the pores where its healing and antiseptic ingredients can go to work. After you have applied it, there is no trace left on the surface. In fact, it makes a perfect powder base for girls and a refreshing after shaving lotion for men... actually improves the tone of the skin! It is pleasant and easy to use—leaving your skin soft, clean and fragrant.

Works in SIX Out of SEVEN Cases!

An analysis of **RESULTS** taken from actual case histories proves that Keraplex is successful in clearing up six of every seven cases of externally caused blackheads, pimples and other common blemishes. It is also very effective in the treatment of *eczema*. It tones up the complexion generally, giving it a healthy, radiant glow.

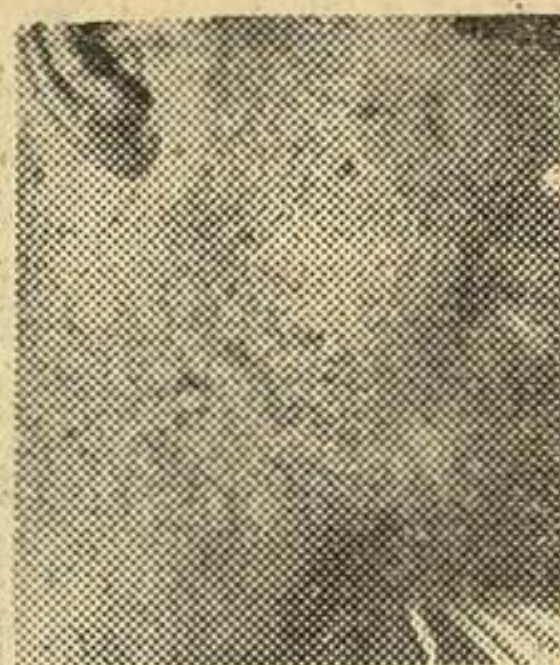
Try This New Method Without Risking A Penny!

Keraplex is **GUARANTEED** to clear up your skin troubles or there will be **NO COST** to you whatsoever. If yours happens to be the **ONE** extra-stubborn case out of seven which Keraplex cannot help in one short week, it will cost you nothing to have tried it. Keraplex is sent to you with that simple, positive **GUARANTEE!**

SEND NO MONEY

You need send no money with the coupon below. When postman delivers your Keraplex lotion (in plain wrapper marked "Personal"), deposit with him only the modest price indicated below, plus a few cents postage. Then use your Keraplex morning and night for a full week, following the simple directions which will be enclosed.

If you do not **SEE RESULTS** that delight you—if you are not fully convinced that Keraplex **IS** clearing up your complexion—just return the empty bottle or unused portion and the purchase price will be refunded in full. Don't delay a single day. The longer you let your skin troubles go, the more difficult it will be to clear them up and get your complexion back to a healthy, clear, unblemished condition! Clip and mail the coupon **TODAY**. Underwood Laboratories, Inc., Stratford, Conn.



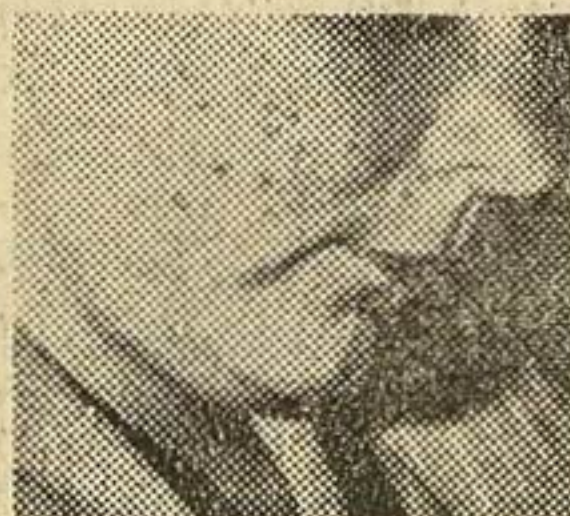
BEFORE

This young man suffered from a severe case of acne for years and tried all the usual "remedies" without success.



AFTER

Same young man after using KERAPLEX twice a day for just one week. Notice the decided improvement—pimples completely gone!



BEFORE

Note more than a dozen blemishes on just one side of this girl's face before KERAPLEX was applied.



AFTER

Same girl had used KERAPLEX twice a day for only 5 days when above photo was taken. Note the amazing improvement.

WHAT USERS SAY:

"I was suffering from a severe case of acne... and with only 4 days' treatment with Keraplex... was completely relieved."—P. S.

"I have been completely satisfied with your lotion to help clear up the pimples on my face."—K. W.

"I have been using Keraplex for a severe case of eczema on my hands, knees and elbows. Now my skin is completely clear."—A. M. B.

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE

**UNDERWOOD LABORATORIES, Inc., Dept. 28
STRATFORD, CONN.**

Yes! I want to try Keraplex **ON APPROVAL**. Send size checked below in plain wrapper marked "personal." When it is delivered I will deposit with postman amount indicated below, plus postage. If not delighted with the **RESULTS**, I will return empty bottle within seven days for a full refund of the purchase price.

- ☐ Regular Size, \$1.98
☐ Double Quantity (Two Bottles), \$3.50

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

☐ **SAVE POSTAGE.** Check here if you **ENCLOSE** payment, in which case we pay postage. Same money-back Guarantee applies!

Payment must be sent with orders going to A.P.O.'s, Canada and foreign countries, due to postal rules.

From **YOUR EDITOR-** to **YOU!**

The editor of such a magazine as "*Forbidden Worlds*" has a task which is far from easy. His job isn't a matter of merely accumulating enough stories to fill an issue. Rather, it's his responsibility to determine the *kind* of stories which will prove most popular among our large reading public. Once this is done, the job's just begun. Naturally, ye Editor can't fill these pages with one story after the other adhering to a single formula, even if that formula is the most successful. You, the readers, would be the first to notice and resent such lack of originality. So we try to vary our contents so that they'll always be fresh and *different*. Of course, there's always one lead story in which we sort of "shoot the works." In this issue—as if we have to tell you!—it's "*Pussycat On The Dog Star*." This one is distinctly an offbeat effort, embodying as novel a treatment as ever we've carried.

What's so different about it? Well, if you were just to pick up this magazine and riffle carelessly through its pages, you might not notice a thing. But if you did this, you wouldn't be the type of "*Forbidden Worlds*" fan that makes up our large and enthusiastic readership. You see, *our* kind of reader tears into a story, digesting every last bit of substance that it contains. And if you happen to be a typical fan, you'll notice that this is no typical science fiction yarn. Oh, it's got science fiction *in* it, all right—but that's only the beginning! For what we've done here is attempt to make science fiction come alive; to make it human, plausible—and at the same time, to give it a "sock" ending that's purely out of this world!

We've done this because the vastly enjoyable correspondence which we hold

with so many of our readers indicates clearly that this is the sort of fare you want. "Give us real stories," you've clamored—"the sort of stuff we can sink our teeth into! That means yarns that fascinate—that challenge—that surprise!" And so we came up with "*Pussycat On The Dog Star*," and we'd like it to set a precedent for future yarns to come. If you like it, write and tell us so—and if you don't, we want to hear *that*, too. Just remember that every little bit helps in framing a magazine that's tailor-made for *your* taste! Address your letter to The Editor, "*Forbidden Worlds*," 45 West 45th Street, New York 36, N. Y. We'll print your letter, if space limitations permits. And in case you're interested in what some of our other readers are writing, here goes!

"Dear Editor:—

I've always thought that '*Forbidden Worlds*' was the best, most exciting comic on the stands—and now I think so more than ever! Your stories are great!

—L. V. Turete, Los Angeles, Calif."

"Dear Editor:—

I was glad to see '*Forbidden Worlds*' survive when all of the old 'horror' magazines went off the stands. It proves that decent reading matter can, in the long run, be more thrilling, interesting and satisfying than the other kind! Congratulations to you!

—Odette Girth, Paris 16, France."

"Dear Editor:—

I missed several of your issues, but I sure am glad to catch up with you again! '*Forbidden Worlds*' is right up on top of the heap for story and art. Keep up the good work!

—Henry Morello, New Orleans, La."

AS A FEATURED WRITER FOR THE **NEW YORK SENTINEL**, MANY STRANGE AND EERIE TALES HAD COME MY WAY! BUT I REMAINED A **SKEPTIC**, A HARD-HEADED GIRL WHO COULD TELL A PHONEY A MILE OFF! THEN I MET THORON... **THORON THE GREAT**...AND MY COLD SANITY BEGAN TO CRUMBLE! DID HE **TRULY** POSSESS UNUSUAL POWERS, OR WAS I THE VICTIM OF SOME MONSTROUS HOAX? I WAS DESTINED TO LEARN THE BREATH-TAKING ANSWER, FROM...

The MASTER of ILLUSIONS!



IT...
IT'S A
TIDAL
WAVE!
WE'LL ALL BE
DROWNED!

EVERYTHING
IS GOING TO BE **ALL**
RIGHT, MARY...I KNOW
IT FOR A
FACT!

IT ALL STARTED AT A VAUDEVILLE SHOW...

LADIES AND
GENTLEMEN, I
GIVE YOU **THORON**
THE GREAT!

I CALL MYSELF
THE **MASTER OF**
ILLUSIONS! FOR
MY FIRST DEMON-
STRATION...

HERE'S WHAT
I LOOK LIKE IN
TRIPLICATE!

IT MUST BE
DONE WITH
MIRRORS!

POUF!

POUF!



IT WAS THE MOST FANTASTIC PERFORMANCE I'D EVER SEEN! HERE WAS A **STORY**, I THOUGHT---

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, YOU WON'T GIVE ME AN INTERVIEW!

LET'S SAY THE **LESS** KNOWN ABOUT ME, THE **BETTER!**



A STRANGE MAN, YES---BUT ALSO A VERY **HANDSOME** ONE! SO WHEN HE ASKED ME TO JOIN HIM FOR DINNER---

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY EVERYBODY ISN'T A **VEGETARIAN**, LIKE ME--- I FIND THE VERY **SIGHT** OF MEAT NAUSEATING!

I MUST SAY YOU'RE **FULL** OF PECULIARITIES!



LATER---

YOU SAY YOU'RE A **MASTER OF ILLUSIONS!** DOES THAT MEAN YOU CAN HYPNOTIZE A WHOLE AUDIENCE?

HANDS UP, QUICK!



OH!

WE'RE ARMED! FORK OVER YOUR WALLET, MISTER --- AND **NO TRICKS!**



WHERE ARE THEY?

I THOUGHT IT A GOOD IDEA FOR THEM TO --- **GET LOST!**



MY SENSES WERE REELING WHEN THORON BID ME GOOD NIGHT---

YOU JUST **CAN'T** LEAVE ME IN THE DARK LIKE THIS! EITHER I'M GOING MAD, OR YOU CAN WORK **WONDERS!**

WHY DON'T YOU SEE **MORE** OF ME---AND **FIND OUT?**



BAFFLING? THERE WAS MORE TO COME! WHEN NEXT WE MET, HE TOOK ME TO A PLAY---

STRANGE---EVERYBODY IS LEANING FORWARD TO CATCH THE SOFT DIALOGUE ---BUT THORON APPEARS TO HEAR **EVERYTHING**, DESPITE HIS HEARING AID!

THE PLAY DEALT WITH A MAN WHO ASKED HIS WIFE TO GIVE UP EVERYTHING TO FOLLOW HIM TO A REMOTE SOUTH SEA ISLAND WHERE HE HOPED TO PAINT! AFTERWARDS...



THERE WAS SOMETHING TERRIBLY EARNEST IN HIS VOICE...AND IT **FRIGHTENED** ME!



THORON BEGAN TO **FASCINATE** ME, AND SINCE HE'D GIVEN ME NO INFORMATION ABOUT HIMSELF, I DECIDED TO DO SOME RESEARCH ON MY OWN...



IT WASN'T ONLY THE **MYSTERY** WHICH DREW ME TO THORON...I HAD TO ADMIT **PERSONAL INTEREST**! ONE SUNDAY WE WENT TO THE HAYDEN PLANITARIUM...



WATCHING HIM CAREFULLY IN THE WEEKS THAT FOLLOWED, I NOTICED MANY **OTHER** ODD BITS OF BEHAVIOR...



HIS PECULIARITIES DISTURBED ME GREATLY, ALL THE MORE BECAUSE I FOUND MYSELF FALLING IN LOVE WITH HIM! HE WAS KIND, THOUGHTFUL, EXTRAORDINARILY INTELLIGENT---

YOU'VE BEEN MUCH IN MY THOUGHTS LATELY, MARY! I'M WONDERING... IF YOU... **CARE FOR ME...**

I... I DO, THORON... VERY MUCH!



I LOVE YOU, MARY... MORE THAN I CAN SAY!

THEN DON'T SAY ANYTHING... JUST HOLD ME!



BUT THAT BLISSFUL MOMENT WAS DESTINED TO BE RUDELY INTERRUPTED!

A BULL! IT'S COMING RIGHT AT US!

DON'T BE AFRAID... NOT WHEN YOU'RE WITH ME!



There WASN'T THE SLIGHTEST CHANCE OF ESCAPING THE CHARGING BEAST! OVERCOME, I BURIED MY FACE IN MY HANDS...

WE... WE'LL BE KILLED!

IT SEEMS QUITE ANGRY! I THINK IT BEST FOR IT TO LIE DOWN AND COOL OFF!



GOOD HEAVENS! IT LAY DOWN LIKE A PUPPY! AM I GOING MAD?

NOT AT ALL! IT'S JUST ANOTHER OF MY ILLUSIONS!



THAT INCIDENT BROUGHT MATTERS TO A HEAD! I COULDN'T GO ON THIS WAY ANY LONGER---

I'LL NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN, THORON, UNLESS YOU TELL ME HOW YOU DO IT! I DON'T CARE HOW MUCH I LOVE YOU! I FEEL MY BRAIN WHIRLING!

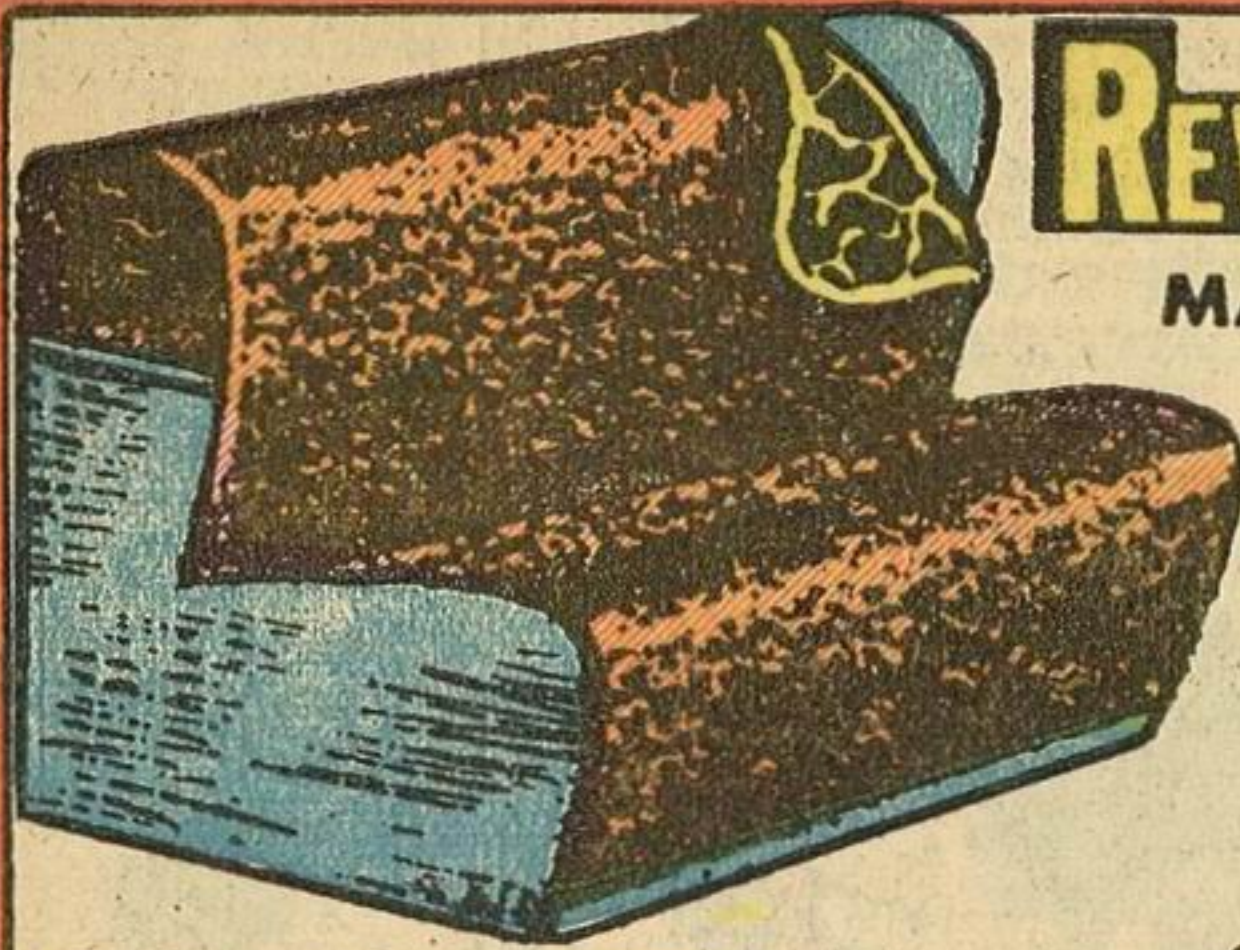
MY TRICKS ARE TOO COMPLICATED TO EXPLAIN! I'LL TELL YOU ALL, DARLING... BUT NOT NOW!



I'D ALWAYS BEEN A SOUND SLEEPER, BUT NOW REST BEGAN TO ELUDE ME---

HE KEEPS SAYING THEY'RE JUST ILLUSIONS... BUT HOW CAN THEY BE? AND IF THEY'RE NOT ILLUSIONS... IF THEY'RE THE REAL THING...? BUT NO... THAT'S INSANE!





REVERSIBLE AUTO SEAT COVERS

MADE OF FLEXTON — SERVICE GAUGE PLASTIC

Colorful SNAKE AND ZEBRA DESIGN

Leather-Leopard Design, Reversible

• Waterproof. Easy to attach to seats for good fit. Roomy and neat. Elastic shirring and reinforced overlap side grips insure over-all seat coverage. Will dress up your car's interior and give protection to seat upholstery. Whisk off mud, oil, sand, grime with a damp rag for bright as new appearance. Sewn with nylon thread for long wear and durability.

LEATHER DESIGN

STYLE 1400

Snake-Zebra Design—Printed Plastic can be used on either side. Gives snappy distinctive dress up appearance. Front or Rear Seat only

\$2.98

STYLE 1500

Leather-Leopard design on Printed Flexton Plastic. Leopard on one side, Cowhide on the other. Either side gives beauty to your car's seats. Never gets dirty for it cleans with a whisk of a damp cloth. Front or Rear.

\$2.98



LEOPARD DESIGN

RUSH

ORDER TODAY!

ORDER FROM MANUFACTURER AND SAVE!

Choice of split or front seat styles only **\$2.98** each. Complete set for Front & Rear only **\$5.00**. Specify make of car and seat style with each order. Save Money and buy a set today.

5 day Money Back Guarantee!

MARDO SALES CORPORATION, DEPT. DS-2702
480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y.
Please send me seat covers I have marked. I can try for 10 days and return for refund of purchase price if I am not satisfied

- ☐ Zebra-Snake Design, Reversible
☐ Leather-Leopard Design, Reversible
☐ Split Seat \$2.98 ☐ Solid Seat \$2.98
☐ Set (Front & Rear) \$5.00
☐ I enclose payment ☐ Send C.O.D.

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Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

\$7.18 WORTH of STAMPS

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338 Different STAMPS

GUARANTEED CATALOG VALUE

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yours
for

25¢



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OF STAMP COLLECTING

- Tells Everything You Need to Know About This Hobby
- Includes Stamp Dictionary
- Stamp Identifier
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YOU ALSO GET hundreds of other fascinating and unusual stamps and sets from all over the world! A grand total of 338 all-different stamps — guaranteed \$7.18 Catalog Value — all yours for only 25¢! Just think of the hours of fun you'll have poring through this giant collection of hard-to-get stamps — filling hundreds of blank spaces in your album at the amazing bargain rate of 13 stamps for 1¢.

We're making this sensational offer to introduce you to our famous Bargain Approvals — which we'll send you for free examination! But hurry! Supply of these Bargain Packets is limited — once the stamps shown here are gone, there just won't be any more! Mail coupon NOW. If coupon is clipped, send 25¢ direct to:

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81 Willoughby St., Brooklyn 1, N. Y.

ISRAEL (above) — Beautiful Jumping Stag
GERMANY Allied Military Gov't Set complete (right)

ZENITH CO., Dept. JO-6

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Here's my 25¢. Send me entire collection described in this ad—338 all-different stamps — plus FREE "Midget Encyclopedia of Stamps." Include, for free examination, your latest Bargain Approvals.

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I TRIED DESPERATELY TO SUPPRESS MY WILD IMAGININGS, BUT NOTHING HELPED! AND THEN---AT THE BEACH---

YOU SEEM WORRIED MARY--- ANYTHING WRONG?

YOU! IF YOU HAVE ANY FEELINGS FOR ME--- TELL ME THE TRUTH ABOUT YOURSELF!

I WANT TO TELL YOU, BUT FIRST I MUST KNOW SOMETHING---DO YOU LOVE ME ENOUGH TO MARRY ME?

YOU KNOW I DO! BUT HOW CAN I, UNTIL YOU---

IT WAS AT THAT CRUCIAL MOMENT THAT---

HELP!

LIFEGUARD! SOMEBODY'S DROWING!



THERE'S A TERRIFIC CURRENT OUT HERE! I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO SAVE HIM!

LOOK! THE CURRENT'S TRAPPED THE LIFEGUARD TOO! THEY'LL BOTH BE DROWNED!

NOTHING CAN SAVE THEM NOW!

SUDDENLY IN WHAT HAD BEEN AN ABSOLUTELY CALM SEA---

WH-WHAT'S HAPPENING? THAT WAVE---IT'S ENORMOUS!

IT SHOULD BE BIG ENOUGH TO CARRY THEM BOTH IN TOWARD THE SHORE!

AS THE MIGHTY WALL OF WATER SWEEP IRRESISTIBLY TOWARD THE BEACH, PANIC STRUCK---

LET ME GO! IT'S COMING AT US!

I ONCE TOLD YOU---DON'T BE AFRAID!



AT THE LAST MOMENT, THE WAVE SUDDENLY **BROKE**...DEPOSITING THE TWO MEN PRACTICALLY AT OUR FEET--

IT...IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! WHAT STOPPED THAT THING?

HAVEN'T I TOLD YOU... I'M A MASTER OF ILLUSIONS!

WITH ARTIFICIAL RESPIRATION, THE TWO MEN REVIVED! BUT LATER, AS WE LEFT THE BEACH--

THAT WASN'T AN ILLUSION, THORON... THAT WAS **REAL!** AND YOU WERE RESPONSIBLE!

THAT'S RIGHT... AND NOW I'M GOING TO TELL YOU **ALL!**



WE STOPPED AT A RESTAURANT NEARBY, AND I LEANED FORWARD TENSELY--

MARY, FIRST I MUST ASK YOU... DO YOU BELIEVE IN **FLYING SAUCERS?**

WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES THAT MAKE? OF COURSE I DON'T... ALL THOSE REPORTS ARE JUST **BUNK!**



THEY'RE **NOT** BUNK! THAT'S HOW I CAME TO EARTH!

Y-YOU'RE NOT BEING **FUNNY**, THORON! FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE... TELL ME THE TRUTH!



BUT I **AM!** WE'VE BEEN COMING FOR A LONG TIME... **MANY** OF US... LANDING AT VARIOUS TIMES AND PLACES! I'M NOT AT LIBERTY TO TELL YOU **WHY**... LET'S JUST SAY WE'RE **OBSERVING** YOU EARTH PEOPLE!

STOP IT! I'M STARTING TO THINK YOU'RE **CRAZY!**



AM I? THEN TELL ME WHERE I GET MY **POWERS!** YOU'VE WONDERED ABOUT MY HEARING AID ALL ALONG... WELL, I **DO** HAVE PERFECT HEARING! THIS IS ACTUALLY AN **ENERGY** DEVICE, WHICH PERMITS US TO LIVE IN YOUR DIFFERENT ATMOSPHERE! MY TOUR OF DUTY HERE IS ALMOST FINISHED--AND I WANT YOU TO COME WITH ME TO MY HOME--THE PLANET **ASPERIA!**



AT FIRST I THOUGHT IT ALL A HOAX, BUT AS HE CONTINUED TO SPEAK WITH GREAT FEELING, I REALIZED THAT HE WAS **SERIOUS**--THAT EVERYTHING HE'D SAID WAS **TRUE!**

YOU... YOU WANT ME TO LEAVE THE EARTH... EVERYTHING I'VE KNOWN... ALL MY FRIENDS...?

YES! IN 48 HOURS I'VE GOT TO GO **BACK**--YOU'LL HAVE TO **MAKE UP YOUR MIND!**



MY HEART THROBBING WILDLY, I MADE A SUDDEN DASH FOR THE DOOR--

NO! YOU'RE ASKING TOO MUCH! **GOODBYE,** THORON--WE MUST NEVER MEET AGAIN!

MARY! WAIT!



I DIDN'T HAVE THE COURAGE TO FACE A NEW LIFE IN A NEW WORLD, BUT I KNEW THAT IF I REMAINED A MOMENT LONGER I'D NEVER HAVE THE STRENGTH TO LEAVE HIM...

MARY! DON'T GO! PLEASE! WE LOVE EACH OTHER!



WHY... WHY DID HIS HAVE TO HAPPEN TO ME? THE ONLY MAN I EVER LOVED... AND I CAN'T HAVE HIM! I'VE GOT TO GO AWAY... FOR A REST... TO FORGET HIM!



I WENT DIRECTLY TO AN AIRPORT...

GIVE ME A TICKET TO THE FAR WEST... FIRST FLIGHT!

THERE'S A PLANE FOR RENO, NEVADA, IN FIVE MINUTES!



JUST AS THE PLANE WAS ABOUT TO TAKE OFF...

OH, NO... NO!

I BEG YOUR PARDON... I BELIEVE THIS IS MY SEAT!



HE WAS WEARING A HEARING AID, AND FOR A MOMENT I THOUGHT HE MUST BE ONE OF THORON'S FRIENDS! BUT...

OH, MR. HARPER, HOW NICE TO SEE YOU AGAIN!

SHE... SHE KNOWS HIM! HOW UPSET I AM! MAYBE I SHOULD GO WITH THORON... IF THIS IS HOW I FEEL WITH-OUT HIM!



WAS I DOING THE RIGHT THING? IN RENO I WAS MORE UNCERTAIN THAN EVER! SECRETIVELY, I KEPT HOPING THAT HE'D FOLLOW ME...

YOU'LL HAVE ROOM 603, MISS! MISS, ER, ARE YOU LOOKING FOR ANYONE?

I FEEL SO LONELY! OH, THORON, IF YOU'D ONLY GIVEN ME MORE TIME TO THINK!



FOR 36 HOURS I THOUGHT! THERE WAS GAIETY ALL ABOUT ME... BUT I WAS DESPONDENT...

NOTHING'S ANY FUN... WITHOUT HIM! HE'LL BE ON HIS WAY TO ASPERIA TONIGHT... AND I'LL NEVER SEE HIM AGAIN!



I HAD FLED NEW YORK TO FORGET HIM... BUT IT WAS NO USE! BY NIGHT-FALL I WAS SOBBING UNCONTROL-LABLY IN THE LONELINESS OF MY ROOM...

JUST A MINUTE, PLEASE!



As I opened the door...

PLEASE DON'T BE ALARMED, MARY! WE'RE FRIENDS OF THORON...HE WISHES TO SPEAK TO YOU!

NO! NO! I DON'T WANT TO!

BUT ALL AT ONCE, I FELT THAT I HAD TO SEE THORON AGAIN...TO TELL HIM THAT I STILL LOVED HIM. EVEN THOUGH I HADN'T THE COURAGE TO VENTURE INTO OUTER SPACE...

W-WAIT! I... I'LL GO WITH YOU!

GOOD! THE ROCKET SITE ISN'T FAR AWAY!

IN THE WIDE NEVADA DESERT...

IT'S UNBELIEVABLE!

IT WAS FORTUNATE YOU CHOSE TO COME TO RENO...SO CLOSE TO OUR SECRET INSTALLATION!

WE TAKE OFF IN TWO MINUTES, THORON!

MARY! WON'T YOU COME... PLEASE?

HELP ME, DARLING... HELP ME MAKE UP MY MIND!

GIVE ME COURAGE! I... I'M AFRAID...

I'VE TOLD YOU...NEVER BE AFRAID WITH ME! YOU'LL BE HAPPY ON ASPERIA, DARLING... I PROMISE YOU! WE'LL BE MARRIED AS SOON AS WE ARRIVE! ANGEL, I DON'T WANT TO GO WITHOUT YOU!

WITH HIS ARMS STRONG ABOUT ME, SUDDENLY ALL DOUBTS VANISHED! HADN'T I SAID I WOULD FOLLOW THE MAN I LOVED ANYWHERE? IT WAS TRUE...AND I WOULD!

I LOVE YOU, THORON...I WANT TO BE WITH YOU!

YOU'LL NEVER REGRET IT... NEVER!

I HELD HIS HAND FIRMLY AS WE BOARDED THE HUGE ROCKET! I STOOD AWED IN A MAZE OF FANTASTIC EQUIPMENT AS THE ROAR OF POWERFUL TURBINES SHOT US AIRBORNE, TRAVELING CLOSE TO THE SPEED OF LIGHT...

WHOOSH!

I LOOKED DOWN AT THE EARTH DWINDLING IN THE DISTANCE, KNOWING THAT I WOULD NEVER SEE IT AGAIN, THAT I'D SPEND THE REST OF MY LIFE MILLIONS OF MILES AWAY... ON A PLANET CALLED ASPERIA! BUT THERE WAS A SONG IN MY HEART AS THORON SHOUTED FLIGHT ORDERS...

HOLD COURSE STEADY! AVOID DUST CONCENTRATIONS, AND FULL SPEED AHEAD! WE'RE GOING HOME!



RADIO



ROY ROGERS
FLASH CAMERA



ROY ROGERS
BINOCULARS



GABBY HAYES
FISHING KIT



RADIUM DIAL
POCKET WATCH



GIRLS' SHOULDER
STRAP BAG



SPORTS
EQUIPMENT



ROLLER
SKATES



JET ENGINE
PLANE FLIES
500 FEET

WALKING
DOLL

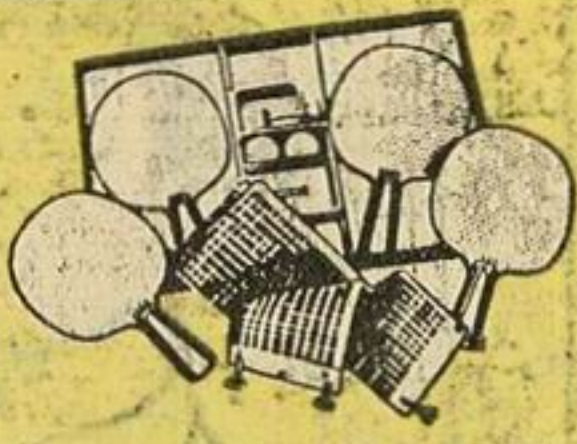
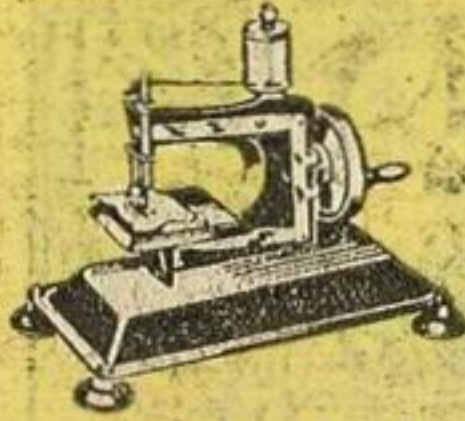


TABLE TENNIS SET



SEWING MACHINE



ARCHERY SET

VANITY SET

PRESSURE
COOKER



JEWELRY
SET



WOODBURNING SET



BOYS OR GIRLS
BICYCLE



UKELELE
WITH ARTHUR
GODFREY PLAYER



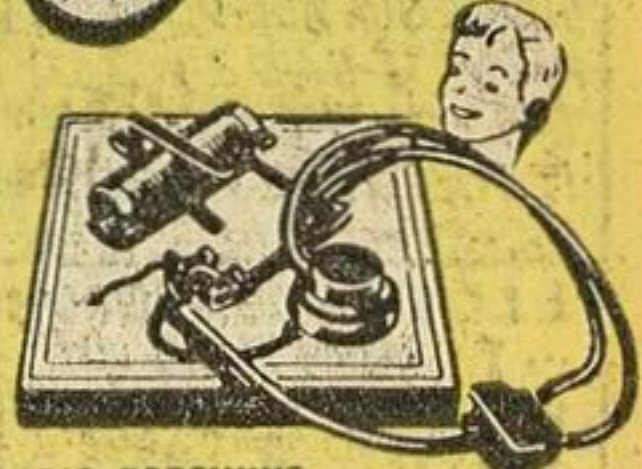
TYPEWRITER



WHITE ZIPPER
BIBLE



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SET FOR SCOUTS

MEN - WOMEN - BOYS - GIRLS

PRIZES GIVEN

MAKE
MONEY
TOO!

We will send you the wonderful prizes pictured on this page . . . or dozens of others, such as jewelry, radium dial wrist watches, tableware, tools, U-Make-It kits, leather kits, sewing kits, electric clocks, pressure cookers, scout equipment, model airplanes, movie machines, record players, and many others . . . all WITHOUT ONE PENNY OF COST. You don't risk or invest a cent—we send you everything you need ON TRUST. Here's how easy it is: Merely show your friends and neighbors inspiring, beautiful Religious Wall Motto plaques. Many buy six or even more to hang in every room. An amazing value, only 35c . . . sell on sight. You can secure big, cash commissions or many exciting prizes for selling just one set of 24 Mottos. Write to-day for Big Prize catalog sent to you FREE!

SEND NO MONEY—We Trust You!

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Rush your name and address on coupon and we ship AT ONCE PREPAID your first set of 24 big size richly decorated Mottos On 15 Days TRUST. When you have sold the 24 Mottos, send the \$8.40 you have collected and you can secure your choice of many wonderful prizes. Hurry, send TODAY for 24 Mottos ON TRUST and big PRIZE CATALOG FREE!

FREE Membership in FUNman's Fun Club

EXTRA! Sell mottos and send payment within 15 days, and we'll give you FREE a year's Membership in the FUNman's Fun Club. Membership card, certificate, secret code, giant packet of fun materials all yours—PLUS many extra surprises!

The FUNman, Dept. A-129, 5726 N. Broadway, Chicago 40, Ill. **FREE BIG PRIZE CATALOG**

Please rush to me on 15 days credit 24 Religious Wall Mottos, to sell at 35c each. Also include big Prize Catalog FREE. I will remit amount required as explained under description of prize in BIG PRIZE CATALOG within 15 days and select the prize I want or keep a cash commission as explained

NAME AGE

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SEND NO MONEY! . . . We Trust You!

The FUNman, Dept. S-129, 5726 N. Broadway, Chicago 40, Illinois

You Can WIN

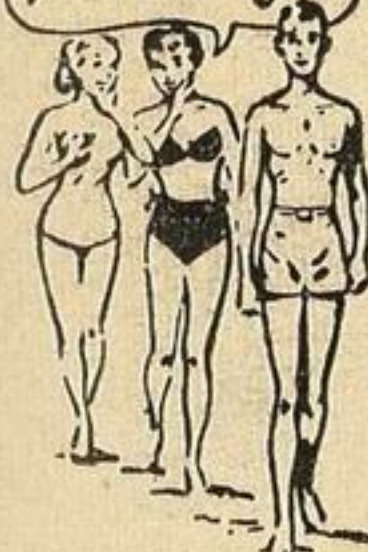
This 15" tall
SILVER TROPHY
JUST AS I DID IN
10 MINUTES
OF FUN
A DAY!



When I enrolled I was a skinny, sick weakling. As you can see in my "Before" Photo I looked like a child... years younger than my age. I was ashamed to take a picture in bathing trunks as I do now. I was shy with girls because I had nothing to show off. A few weeks after starting the Jowett Course my body was the best in the neighborhood. Now I get respect and admiration from every fellow and girl I meet.

Roger D. Hirsch
NEW YORK

There's that skinny scarecrow ROGER. Let's pass him by!



ROGER HIRSCH
was a 112 lb. 6 ft. WEAKLING.
Look at him NOW—
A MOVIE-STAR HE-MAN
from Head to Toe

as **YOU**
can be
soon!

YES! You'll see INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to YOUR ARMS. Your CHEST deepened. Your BACK AND SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels, you'll gain SOLIDITY, SIZE, POWER, SPEED! You'll become an ALL-Around, ALL-American HE-MAN, A WINNER in everything you tackle—or my Training won't cost you one solitary cent.

Develop **YOUR 520 MUSCLES**
Gain Pounds, **INCHES, FAST!**

Friend, I've traveled the world. Made a LIFETIME STUDY of every way known to develop your body. Then I devised the BEST by TEST, my "5-WAY PROGRESSIVE POWER" the only method that builds you 5-ways fast. You save YEARS, DOLLARS like movie star Tom Tyler did. Like champ Roger Hirsch did. Like MANY THOUSANDS like you did. SO Mail coupon NOW!

I GAINED 53 LBS. OF SHAPELY POWER-PACKED MUSCLES!

Which of these

2 ME'S is YOU?

THAT 112 LB.-6 FT.

SPINDLE-**SISSY** below
ARMED WAS ME
A FEW SHORT WEEKS AGO

THIS MAY BE
YOUR LAST
CHANCE
TO GET FOR
ALL 5 **10¢**
PICTURE
PACKED COURSES
MILLIONS HAVE
BEEN SOLD FOR
\$1 AND MORE

NO! friend you
don't have to be
SKINNY any more
just mail **NOW**
the **FREE**
coupon below
as I did. Soon
YOU can add

6½ inches to your **CHEST**
3 inches to each **ARM**
and the rest
in proportion
just as I did.



FREE

GEORGE F. JOWETT
"Champion of
Champions"
4 times Winner
Perfect
Man Contest



Come on, **PAL, NOW**
YOU GIVE ME
10 PLEASANT MINUTES A
DAY IN YOUR HOME... AND I'LL GIVE
YOU a **NEW HE-MAN BODY**
For Your **OLD SKELETON FRAME.**

says *George F. Jowett* World's Greatest
Builder of HE-MEN

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are; if you're a teen-ager, in your 20's or 30's or over; if you're short or tall, or what work you do. All I want is JUST 10 EXCITING MINUTES in your home to MAKE YOU OVER by the SAME METHOD I turned myself from a wreck to a Champion of Champions.

BOTH FREE FOR QUICK ACTION!

1. Photo Book of **STRONG MEN**
2. **MUSCLE METER**

Dept. AM 59

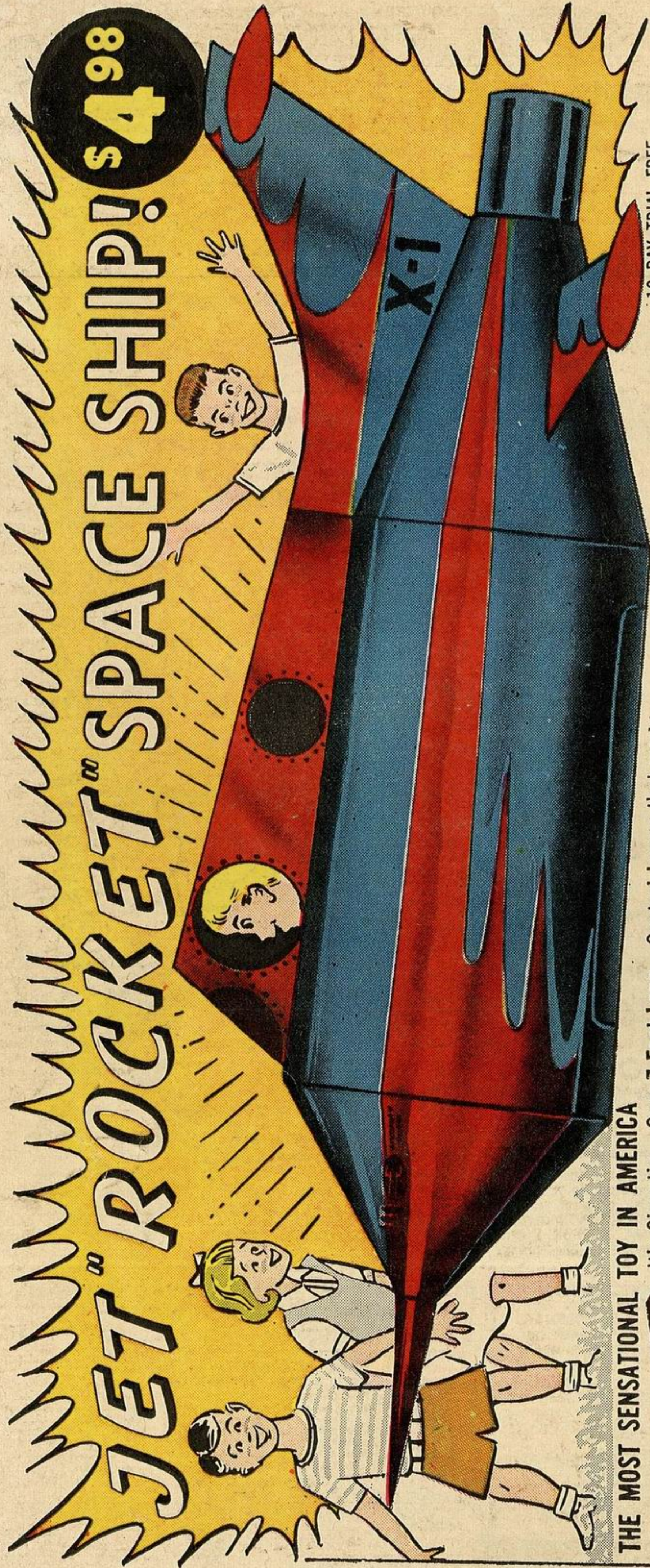
"Jowett Courses
greatest in
World for
Building
All-Around
HE-MEN"
—R. F. Kelley
Director
Physical

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
230 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2. How to Build a Mighty Arm. 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip. 4. How to Build a Mighty Back. 5. How to Build Mighty Legs—Now all in One Volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN." ENCLOSED FIND 10¢ FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.'s).

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ADDRESS.....
CITY.....ZONE.....STATE.....

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THE MOST SENSATIONAL TOY IN AMERICA

It's Gigantic — Over 7 Feet Long Control levers that work!

For you — a real streamlined Space Ship big enough to hold you and a pal on trips through space. It's complete with all the newest scientific advances of flights of the future. There's no more make-believe, no more pretending with small models. This is really it! You are pilot, captain, and gunner — your friend can be observer and navigator.

Imagine all this!

There you are giving orders as captain of your own sleek, streamlined beauty. You check your radar antenna screen for all clear. You test all radio instruments and equipment. You close the hinged cockpit cover and check your Star Map of space. Then, with all your jet and rocket flying equipment in action, you BLAST OFF! You set your course, steering with the directional jets at the stern which are controlled by separate throttles at your fingertips. Your forward disintegrator guns go into action. Your fully-equipped radar instrument panel shows the target. You release your load of powerful nuclear bombs and bullseye! You return home victoriously, set your reversing mechanism and you're in for a quick landing. This is just an idea of all the wonderful things you can do with your sensational new Space Ship. Sturdily constructed of 3-ply fibreboard, it will bring you more fun and adventure than you've ever known. Easy to assemble. Only \$4.98

FEATURES

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- Sturdy Interlocked Construction
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- Complete Instrument Panel
- 2 Disintegrator Guns
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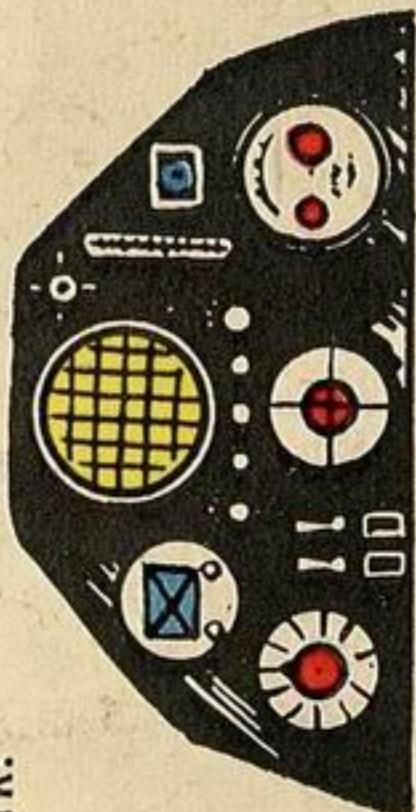
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- ALTIMETER
- JET STEERING LEVERS
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- DISINTEGRATOR GUN SIGHT
- BOMB BAY DOOR CONTROL
- HOOD LATCH CONTROL
- OXYGEN CONTROL
- ATOMIC FUEL GAUGES
- AIR SPEED INDICATOR
- BLAST OFF SIGNAL BUTTON